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THE DAYS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

Dear heart! the days are long since last we met!
The Autumn skies are strangely sad and sober;
The foliage, which with April rains was wet,
Has taken on the color of regret,
The withered leaves and sereness of October.

And O dear heart! thy face, like April fair,
And like the Spring, alternate showers and laughter,
Has vanished as the April vanished, where
The buds were sweet, and ambient was the air,
Sweet with the balm of Summer coming after.

Thy face in its glad Summer was more bright
Than was the Spring, with brightness overflowing;
A dream of beauty dawning on the sight,
There was no shadow, neither death nor blight,
Beside the pathway where thy feet were going.

Thy feet are safer now, thy face more dear [ing;
Than when, beside my own, earth's pathways stray-
Lingering a while without my loved one, here,
While I am only waiting, only staying,
The Autumn winds are desolate and drear.

I know that thou art in a land more fair—
Eternal sunshine in thy dwelling lingers—
There is no pain, no weariness, no care,
No swift unclasping of the close-clasped fingers;
And, some time, I shall meet my darling there.

THE MYSTIC TIE:

ERROL VAL'-DARE AND THE BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS; OR, A NAME FOR A LIFE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A WIFE'S HONOR," "A STRANGE RETRIBUTION," ETC.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE SHADOWS DEEPEN.

So the days and weeks passed by, and "Macbeth" was played to such crowded houses that rumor began to fly about that Glyn would change his original plan and run it again after the fortnight's interregnum in December occasioned by La Coral's absence in Paris to play Marie De Rohan at the Francais. Other knowing gossips hinted that Lemaire's new tragedy was to be brought out at the Parthenon at the new year, or at least after Easter, with a foreign actor of extraordinary genius to play the Prince De Rohan to La Coral's Marie. This rumor, of course, pointed at the *soi-disant* Ernescliffe; but if there was any sort of foundation for the rumor, those few concerned in it, and who alone could know, made no sign.

Both Val'-Dare and Coral well knew the danger there would be to him in such publicity, and, reckless dare-devil that he was, he yet held his hand for the sake of the dear one whose life was bound up in his safety, already sufficiently risked by being in London at all.

"I could almost wish," she said to him one night at the theatre, as they stood in the coulisses, waiting to go on, "that you had never played Clancarty. There sometimes comes over me a heavy foreboding that out of that will come danger."

The fine head was thrown proudly back. Danger was scarcely a word in his lexicon. Then he bent down over her.

"Faith, darling, and who should play that to you but me? I may play a third time yet—who knows?"

Was Saul amongst the prophets? A cold shiver ran through the actress from head to foot as she left his side and stepped onto the stage, a third time! Where and how? And who would play Lord Spencer's heartless part?

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"Isn't the thirteenth of December the last night of 'Macbeth?'" asked Lady Maude Selkirk, as she waited for her carriage that night, and her companion—a stylish-looking young man—answered:

"Yes, but they reopen with it the new year, you know."

"And run it till Easter?"

"No; till the Saturday in Passion Week, my dear Lady Maude. Then the Parthenon closes during Holy Week and Easter Week."

"A very singular arrangement," remarked her ladyship. "I wonder they don't put on something slight in Easter Week, or"—excitedly—"perhaps its true that this new tragedy of Lamaire's is coming out, and they want the theatre to prepare."

"That's the belief," returned her escort. "I tried to pump Lord Falconer yesterday—of course he knows—but one might as well try to pump a stone-wall as him if he don't choose to speak. You know the Ravenshills are going over to Paris to see this play?"

"Yo! Are they really?"

"Oh, yes—go on the fourteenth. It's produced on the fifteenth. Coral De l'Orme is going with them; so is Mr. Ernescliffe."

"Indeed! Not with Major and Mrs. Grenfell?"

"They are not going at all. I met Rochester yesterday, and he told me he should run over."

Lady Maude laughed.

"Oh, of course. He is desperately smitten. I wonder if she really does ——. You know. It was odd about the boat-accident."

"Not at all," answered the other. "He's a nice fellow enough, but if I were her he wouldn't have a chance, with Albert Leigh, and especially Ernescliffe, about."

"It is very odd that she has never married," said Lady Maude, adding sentimentally: "Some romantic story, perhaps."

"Oh, a tragedy, if you like," laughed her companion. "Here is our carriage at last."

Romance and tragedy indeed in that young life, so brilliant outwardly, so sorrowful at the core; but who knew that save herself and the man she loved?

CHAPTER XXXVII.

ROCHESTER MAKES A VERY FALSE STEP.

All Paris was in a ferment that eventful 15th of December. The great actress had arrived last night with the Marquis of Ravenshill and his family, and been received by the manager of the Theatre Francais, M. Simon Lemaire, the rising dramatist whose whole career now lay in the Parisian artist's hands, the editor of the leading Government organ, and two or three other men of mark.

They do these things differently abroad from the humdrum English fashion. All the morning on the Boulevards and in the Palais Royal nothing else but the all-paramount event was talked and gossiped over. One young actor, who had once played page to her, had had the inexpressible happiness to see the beautiful De l'Orme just now driving down to rehearsal to the English miller's carriage. Was she alone? No! Mademoiselle Sarah B—— was with her, laughing much at something. How it was like the generous Sarah B—— to play second, as Catherine De Medicis, to her! How she was above petty jealousy of a rival younger and greater than herself! And then the woman said that in the third act La Coral was going to wear a robe of beaten gold studded with jewels—heavens! but it is magnificent, and so on.

But the evening soon came, and long before the curtain rose the theatre was packed from floor to ceiling. Well might M. Lemaire whisper to Errol Val'-Dare, as he stood beside him in the coulisses:

"If all that house were to hiss my play, my heart would break. I should die."

"I would live until I had forced them to change their note and recognize my power!" was the other's proud and characteristic answer.

But there was little fear of a failure. The tragedy was unquestionably a splendid dramatic work, superbly mountedand magnificently acted. Such genius as Coral De l'Orme knew no trammels or precedent to crush its own individuality, to mar the perfection of art, which was, after all, nature itself.

"Marie De Rohan" was a complete—for the young actress an almost overpowering—triumph, as her lover, once more behind the scenes, this time with Redfern, saw. If an English audience can get excited, a French one can go frantic, and when the curtain fell the house rose with an absolute roar. With one voice, actress and dramatist were called for, and when M. Lemaire, deeply moved and excited, clasped a valuable bracelet on her arm before them all, and said: "Mademoiselle, accept this trifle. You have interpreted my thought!" the uproar was something past all description.

"Monsieur, I cannot go on again," she said to the manager's entreaty. "I cannot ——"

And Val'-Dare, stepping forward, laid a hand on her arm, and said courteously but authoritatively:

"A thousand pardons. Not again, monsieur. I am here for Lord Ravenshill; and I say it is too much for her. Mademoiselle, permit me to escort you to your dressing-room; the carriage will be round soon."

So the audience thundered in vain for De l'Orme, and Claude Rochester, who was in a good place, somehow, armed with a bouquet, which he retained to fling after everyone else, was—to use, if one may, the very expressive language of slang—thoroughly sold.

He went out vowing to see her in some way. He would get admission here if she barred him at home. He had known M. D——, who played Charles IX to-night, and would renew that acquaintance and turn it to account.

Speed thee, Claude. If passion be baffled, you may, perhaps, wring out revenge on that proud and suffering woman—the triumphant actress of to-night.

Dame Fortune, as she often does, favored the wicked. Claude Rochester called at the Marquis' hotel a few days after to congratulate La Coral over her splendid triumph, was introduced there by the Marchioness to M. Lemaire, and so charmed and flattered the clever Frenchman that he invited Claude to dinner and his box at the Francais, from where, after the performance, he made his debut in the greenroom beyond even Coral's power to banish.

But the actress was a thorough woman of the world, and received him with a sort of careless cordiality and half-ironical playfulness which piqued and fascinated more than ever.

Then she turned from him to the manager with a change of manner.

"Your little daughter was ill, you told me, monsieur, and I am sure you must be anxious to go home to her. Please do not wait here on my account, for my people are sure to be here soon now. If Lord Ravenshill has been detained, he will send on Mr. Earnescliffe."

She went away to change her dress, wondering what made the Marquis so late—where, at least, was Errol? Always thoughtful of others, she dismissed her poor tired dresser and returned to the greenroom. It was deserted by this time. Of course, all the company and the few loungers had departed, and, save the old gasman and, perhaps, another, waiting to shut up the theatre, who must be somewhere about, she was alone.

"What can have happened?" she said, half aloud, as she paced restlessly to and fro. "I must have a cab if no one comes soon. Ha! at last!"

She turned quickly as the door opened, and stopped with an impatiently haughty frown.

"You here still, Mr. Rochester? I thought you had gone."

Her look and tone stung Claude at every point—stung him so sharply that he could hardly answer in his usual manner.

"How could I be so remiss as to leave you here alone?"

"Thank you, Mr. Rochester, but I will not detain you any longer, then," she said coldly. "Mr. Ernescliffe, at any rate, cannot be much later."

It was the spark to the train, and Rochester turned suddenly with passionate words.

"Why are you so changed to me since those few happy days at Ravenshill? Why trample so cruelly on a heart that loves you still so madly, save that another rival, another lover, has succeeded to the one dismissed? Do you think I am blind altogether?"

"Stone-blind," she said, with a cold, contemptuous irony that maddened him, "not to see what I thought I had shown you plain enough; that I knew you and your love's worth exactly. Your very presence here is an attempt to compromise me."

"Coral, by Heaven ——"

"Stand back," she said now, with stern passion. "You would not understand my forbearance for your former scarcely veiled insult, or take my warning, and now you shall learn that an actress can be above price, and has power to ban and bar such a reptile from the society in which she moves. I could have pardoned you in very scorn if you had ever hinted at marriage as an alternative. If the word 'wife' had but once even hovered on those dastard lips ——"

"Wife," he broke in, with a fierce sneer. "Why should it? I never wooed you as wife."

In that second the half-open door swung back, a man's tall form came swiftly between them, and with a fierce blow Rochester was felled to the ground.

"You base coward?" said Val'-Dare, spurning his fallen foe with such concentrated passion in the action, such blazing wrath in his dark, reckless face, that the woman who had loved him better even than name threw herself between them.

"Errol, hold, for my sake. Let him lie, and take me away, take me away!"

She was clinging to him, white with fear for him, he knew—and how could he resist her? With one glance at Rochester of intense contempt, he drew the actress away from the greenroom to the stage-door, where a conveyance was standing.

"The carriage had a slight breakdown halfway down," Errol said quietly, "and our dear old friend was rather bruised—no worse, indeed—and I took him safe back first, so that made it late."

He handed her ceremoniously into the carriage, bade good-night to the gate-porter, and they drove off.

But a link had been fixed on a dangerous chain. Rochester knew now that, however indifferent he might at first have been or appeared, this Errol Ernescliffe was Coral De l'Orme's lover, and, believing in no woman's honor, laughed in the very fierceness of the jealous hatred to which the baffled passion of such a dastard nature turns, because he deemed he held her name in his power. How little he dreamed that the day was not far off when, that spotless reputation wrecked, that fair name shattered at his very feet, he would give half he had to build it up again.

* * * * * * *

The next morning he received a cold, haughty note and a check. "The Marquis of Ravenshill presented his compliments," and begged to return Mr. Rochester his entire subscription to the Melpomene Club, and requested the instant withdrawal of his name, upon whatever pretext he pleased. Miss De l'Orme was under his—the Marquis'—protection, and an insult offered to her was, of course, more than offered to himself. After what had passed last night, therefore, he and his family must absolutely decline any further acquaintance with him, which Claude Rochester well knew, coming from such a man as Lord Ravenshill, was nothing less than a sentence of banishment from society. A man the Ravenshills cut could hardly hope to keep a place.

He left Paris at once, vowing never to rest until he had taken revenge on the actress, and that through her lover. Who was this Ernescliffe, curse him?

Curses, they say, fly up only to fall again on the head that flings them.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—PASSING ONWARD.

Time, the second of January, the morning of the reopening of the Parthenon; place, the house in Arlington street, Lord Falconer's own study, in which a solemn conclave is in holding. By the fire reclines the heir of Ravenshill, his white fingers half absently smoothing the rich folds of La Coral's fur-mantle as she lounges on her old place on his couch, while Mr. Glyn, her manager, sits opposite the genial blaze, and handsome Errol Val'-Dare leans against the mantel-piece with an odd smile on his lips as his long, slender fingers stroke his silky moustache, and his downward glance rests on those two he loves—gentle Wilfred and his Coral.

"Then, Glyn," Falconer is saying, "you have quite made up your mind on the subject?"

"My lord, I have made arrangements with Monsieur Lemaire, subject to decision here, for which, at Redfern's suggestion, I have ventured here to ask your great influence. I mean to produce this tragedy after Easter. La Coral, of course, as Marie. Harrington will take Cardinal de Lorraine, which will exactly suit him, and I want Mr. Ernescliffe to play the splendid, chivalrous, dare-devil Prince de Roban, which will exactly suit *him*."

"By Jove! yes," said Wilfred as Errol laughed. "Well, and he declines."

"My lord, he laughs it off hitherto. He'll translate it. Well, the cat got out of the bag, you see, at Briarly, as soon as you stepped on the stage. Redfern and others, too, saw through the joke at once."

"Aye, my dear Ernescliffe," added Falconer, smiling, "if you wished still to remain off the stage, to keep your genius and the fact of your really being an actor a secret, you should never have played Clancarty at all. If you have any reason really for holding back, of course I say no more; but if not," he said earnestly, "I wish you would take the part and return to the stage, for you wrong both yourself and the public by hiding such genius as yours, as much as Coral would if she left the boards."

A very grave, even troubled look had come into the dark eyes Wilfred was watching, and the smile had left the curved lips as he said:

"There was a reason, Falconer, why I would, perhaps, have postponed this yet a while; but now permit me a few words with La Coral, and I will give you a definite answer at once."

"Thank you. My dear," as the actress rose, "you will find the library empty."

She followed Val'-Dare out into the library, and carefully closed the door.

"Well," he said, putting his two hands on her shoulders, "Coral, darling, you know they are right, that this was my career, never lost sight of even in exile, and now, once more shes dazzling light is thrown at my feet, how can I turn from it? Danger! I braved that—faced that when I set foot on English soil, and I am long used to see and laugh at the grim form. Darling, your spirit is too akin to your reckless, ambitious Errol to wish him to hold back. And," he folded her passionately to his breast now, "it will bring us closer. I can better guard—protect—the only being I love."

"Errol, my love, tell them you will take the offer. It is not Coral who can bid this dear proud heart break in obscurity, or add one pang of suffering to all it bears. Come, then, gallant Clancarty—chivalrous Rohan"—lifting her beautiful face for his kiss with a bright, half-tremulous smile—"Wilfred will be so glad."

And they returned to the study to give the decision.

"And," said Wilfred Leigh, grasping his friend's hand, "Coral will at last have her equal to play to—Glyn, with such two artists your fortune is made."

So thought the happy manager himself. But the whole matter was kept a close secret till the right time for advertising. Though the old rumor kept afloat, no one could be at all definite or certain, till just at the last week of "Macbeth," just when their dear Albert had written to say that he was coming home, there appeared a paragraph in *The Times*—inspired, of course—mentioning on good authority that M. Lamaire's splendid tragedy of "Marie de Rohan" was going to be produced at the Parthenon the Saturday after the conclusion of Miss De l'Orme's short Easter-week engagement at Briarly, and that the difficult part of Charles, Prince de Rohan, would be played by Mr. Errol Ernescliffe, a gentleman long known in *elite* circles, but who, it appeared, was really a foreign—or foreign-trained—actor of extraordinary genius.

And a few days after this paving-stone the full advertisements were out. And Albert Leigh saw them as he sped homewards.

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So Albert Leigh, their dear, bright sunbeam, is coming home—the victor of the battle he has fought. They knew that, or he would not come back to meet her, or banish her from those who love her. And his father and Val'-Dare have met him at the station, and bring him back in triumph to his home. Ah, what a welcome he gets! Is anything like the grasp of his brother's hand, the clasp of his mother's arm, the faltering words and the deep flush of his cousin Lucia, that makes him start with a dim suspicion of the truth dawning upon him? And then he looks round, catching a wicked look in Val'-Dare's dark eyes even as he asks:

"But where is Coral?"

And out from behind the screen where they had hidden she comes, and gives him both her hands with such glad, frank joy that the tears come into his eyes, and then he laughs in his old, bright way, and says:

"But I have seen you all, you know, since I left home. I was in the Francais the last night of 'Rohan,' in the upper circle well back; but I'll see it from a better place this time, Madame la Princess de Rohan. And isn't it awfully jolly that Ernescliffe is coming out again? What sly-boots you both have been!"

"And what a dear chatterbox you are!" interrupts his mother, and bundles him, laughing, out of the room to dress for dinner, as Coral can't be late at the theatre.

Is Albert Leigh fickle, then, or volatile? Has he forgotten his love in six months, or was it so feeble as to be easily crushed? Does Will think so, or any of them? Oh, no; they know him too well. They know the battle there must have been. They know the love has only chastened him, changed its character, and died; but only Will and Errol know the talisman the noble-hearted woman gave him by word and touch to help him in the dire fight. She was placed beside Wilfred in his heart once and forever, and Lucia need feel no fear, no pang of jealousy.

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The last night of "Macbeth" comes, and the Parthenon is closed to the public for three weeks—exactly that day three weeks—Holy Week, Easter Week, and the one after it, to the Saturday intervening. The theatre will be opened again with M. Simon Lemaire's tragedy, and the new actor whom so many saw play Clancarty. On the Tuesday in Holy Week the Ravenshills went down to Ravenshill Hall for Easter, taking the actress with them to fulfill her engagement at the Royal Duchess' Theatre, Briarly; but Val'-Dare remained in town, for Glyn begged the assistance of his exquisite taste and knowledge in some of the final arrangements.

"So adieu for a little time, my own darling," Errol said as he held her for a brief moment in his arms. "We shall meet again soon—very soon."

Soon, yes. But, ah me! how little either guessed what manner of meeting it would be!

CHAPTER XXXIX.—ON THE TRAIL.

In the bow-window of a small detached villa just between Kilburn and St. John's Wood, a young woman stood, apparently watching for someone. We say woman advisedly, though not invidiously, simply because, though dressed in silk, and decidedly pretty, no one would have mistaken May Sellier, the sometime dancer, for a lady.

N. C. GOODWIN JR., MISS ELIZA WEATHERSBY,
Of the Weathersby-Goodwin Frolsques.

Six months, and she was actually still with Claude Rochester! Yes, she had still kept her hold over him longer than anyone, partly because she really cared for him, and was clever enough to know how exactly to flatter and manage him. Above all, whatever she felt she had kept her place, as Elizabeth Wydeville kept her hold over Edward IV, by never showing the least jealousy of a rival.

Mad with rage, baffled at all points as he was, when he had left Paris he could still come back to her and be soothed, flattered adroitly, petted, made to feel that the little villa was a home—a rest; that to her he could pour out all that vexed him—even the rejected addresses to a magnificent rival, without one pout or frown, one look or word of even passing jealousy, or petulance, or vexation. Come when he would, he always found her cheerful, bright, herself well dressed, and her *menage* ready to receive him.

Nor did she attempt the ruining process, partly because she was too clever, partly because whatever affections she had were his. The woman was unprincipled, but not yet vicious, not without some good.

She had not stood there very long when Rochester came up the path and in with his latchkey.

"Well, May, glad to see me, eh?" said he as she met him at the room-door.

"Very glad—you know I am, Claude. It is lonely sometimes!"

"Poor little May! I must take you somewhere some evening soon!"

And May exclaimed eagerly:

"Oh, yes, please do. I have been reading the advertisements about 'Marie de Rohan,' and this foreign actor, Ernescliffe, and I am wild to see him!"

"See *him!*" said Rochester, springing up, so suddenly and fiercely that May was startled. "When I see that man again it will only be for revenge! He is my rival, for all their artful concealment! That immaculate Coral! She introduced him at Ravenshill to play Clancarty, because he had played it to her in Paris years before. I *hate* Errol Ernescliffe, if only for that Christian name!"

A puzzled look came into May's black eyes, and she said, puckering her brows:

"I was in Paris then, and I remember that play being done. The gentleman that took the part knew monsieur, our manager, and I heard his name several times, but I am sure it wasn't Ernescliffe—no," said May decidedly, and scattering an *h* in her energy. "I'm sure it was a more hodd name. I should know it if I heard it, I think."

"Curse his name and him too!" said Rochester. "He's a foreign scamp, I suppose, as he looks, and she's passed him off for an English gentleman. Give me a cup of tea, May."

May said no more then; but when the servant had cleared away, Claude's other count against Ernescliffe recurred to her, and she said half coaxingly:

"But, Claude dear, why do you hate such a pretty name as Errol?"

"You wouldn't think it pretty if it kept you out of three thousand a year," said Rochester, with a sneer.

"No; but does it really? Do tell, Claude!"

"How tiresome you are, May!" said he petulantly. "There is nothing to tell, except that Errol was my cousin, and I his heir. He drowned my uncle—now, don't cry out—and escaped, and then got drowned himself. But the cursed lawyer wouldn't be satisfied that Errol Val'-Dare was dead."

"Errol what?" said May, so sharply that she startled Rochester into anger.

"Dear me, May, are you deaf? Errol Val'-Dare."

"What's it!" exclaimed May suddenly, clapping her plump hands, delighted. "That's the name of the gentleman that played Clancarty in Paris."

She never forgot the look—the way Rochester leaped to his feet and grasped her arm.

"*Val'-Dare!* May, speak! Are you certain of that?"

"Yes," said the woman, half frightened. "Have I done any mischief, Claude?"

"Mischief!" repeated Rochester. "May, you have done me the greatest service I could have asked of anyone. The murderer who escaped from his trial, whom all believed drowned—this splendid sinner, this matchless actor, Ernescliffe, forsooth, is Errol Val'-Dare; and, by the Heavens above! before this time to-morrow he shall be lodged in Newgate, and swing instead of playing princely Rohan!"

Was that to be Errol's fate, after all? Is there no voice to warn him of the danger, and give him at least a chance of escape?

Yes, one. The very voice that had so unwittingly betrayed him to this bitter enemy. This Ernescliffe or Val'-Dare was, Claude had said, Coral De l'Orme's lover, and Coral had always been kind to her. She would write that very night to Ernescliffe. It would reach him if she addressed it to the Parthenon, and wrote on it "Forward immediately."

May was a woman accustomed to ready expediency, you see, and no fool, either.

So the letter was presently written, and sped on its merciful way.

CHAPTER XL.—A LAST CAST OF THE DIE.

"Coral, my darling, you are very *triste* this morning," said Wilfred's soft voice from his couch. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, Will."

"Coral, here!"

She came like a child and knelt by him. It was a sweet, clear Spring morning, and to-night—Saturday night—was her last performance at Briarly.

"There is nothing, dear Will," she repeated.

"Nothing! Why, my child, there are tears in your eyes now," passing his arm lightly about her as she knelt, "and you are trembling—what is wrong?"

"I don't know. I am miserably low-spirited this morning. I—I feel as if something terrible was hanging over me, or—I can't rally. I felt it last night as I was acting. I feel as if darkness was closing over me, and —— O Will!"

She laid her face suddenly on his breast, and burst into a passion of tears.

He never tried to stay them, but only drew her closer and soothed her with tender touch and loving whisper.

"I know what it is, darling; it will be better now. But, come what darkness there may, you know that Wilfred will not fail."

"Not—not even if—O Will! if you believed me guilty, dishonored, you would?"

"I should never believe it, Coral," said Wilfred steadily, though he stared slightly.

She lifted her face to his for one second with a strange, searching gaze, then dropped it again, and so remained for many minutes, so intensely still that he could scarcely feel her breathing. Then she whispered, with one long-drawn breath:

"Ah, you might believe it, know it; but if all the world hunted me down you would still open these arms to me and let me hide my shameful head on this bosom?"

His answer was to stoop and touch his lips to her brow—he could not speak—and then let her draw herself gently away—let her first break the silence.

"Forgive me, dear, noble Will. I will not pain you so again. Let me read to you now."

"It will tire you, my dear. No; go and find Albert and Lucia."

"Two are company, three are none," said the actress, with a faint smile. "I had rather be with you, Will. I will find some scraps in the morning papers."

"You spoil me. Well, as you will."

She took up *The Times*, and, sitting down on the carpet beside him, turned the sheets to look for the foreign intelligence; but in looking for that her glance fell on a little paragraph, the announcement of the death of an old man of very feeble health, they say, over whom her carriage had so nearly run that first night of "Macbeth." She knows the name, and starts violently and hastily tears out the few lines which have made her heart bound for its freedom and then throb with remorse. Is she so wicked as to rejoice at a fellow-creature's death?

"What is the matter, dear?" Falconer asked, laying his hand on her head.

And she answered:

"Only a paragraph about a person I once saw. Here is the foreign news. Will you have it?"

"Yes, my dear"—he saw that, whatever had startled her, she avoided making more of it, and said no more—"if there is anything new; but the papers are so dull. I wonder where those two have got."

"Albert and Lucia? I saw them strolling towards the Acacia Walk, where the arbor is. Do you want them, Will?"

"I? Oh, no, my dear. I dare say"—he smiled—"that it is well we are not clairvoyants."

Perhaps so, but at present Albert is only leaning against the lintle of the arbor doorway, tossing the rose-leaves down to Lucia, who sits within.

"I was expecting, every letter," he says, evidently continuing some subject, "to hear that you were married."

The blood rushes over the girl's face, and she answers quickly—pettishly, it seems:

"What nonsense! You didn't. I sha'n't marry at all, I—I dare say. Come on. Wilfred is alone."

She rises a little hurriedly, but he bars the doorway with his arm.

"Not a bit. He is flirting, as usual, with Coral, and promising to drive her down in his carriage to the theatre to-night, and fetch her after he has bouqueted her no end—all sorts of naughty things he daren't do in London. That's what he's about, Lucia, while I am very comfortable here. These heaps of roses"—he gathered some and threw it at her—"remind me of the fun you and I had many a time in this arbor when you were a wee lassie and I—well, a wild, teasing scamp of a boy, but your bounden cavalier, too, in those happy days. And don't you remember"—stooping a little as she shrank back, crimson, quivering now, her poor little heart beating cruelly—as if she could forget!—"how one day I put you right up on the roof, and would not lift you down, bad boy that I was, till I had taught you to say ——"

"No, no! Don't! Let me pass!" she broke in, almost sobbing as she blindly tried to escape; but the outstretched arms caught her and held her close.

"Oh, no. Not that, darling. Will you, can you say now what I taught your childish lips to say—'I love you best, Albert.' Will you forgive me that I ever swerved, and take me as I am? Can you learn to care for me, little Lucia?"

"No, I cannot learn," she whispered softly, "for I have always loved you best, Albert. Coral knows."

The bride was found that should cross the old threshold as a wife to a Leigh.

And so the hours that are fraught with such happiness here, such a weight of woe there, glide by, and at last evening falls; and while the great actress, with a strange, heavy foreboding at her aching heart, is playing the lively Beatrice to a crowded house, the train that bears her daring, once more fugitive lover nearer to her, nearer to danger every moment, is flying onward to the coast.

Has the fickle dame who has so often befriended him deserted him now in his extremity? Why else was there that block on the line, detaining his train so long that the next one, in which his foes are coming on in hot pursuit, is not one hour behind? Heavens! what an awful race it is for life or death!

TO BE CONTINUED.

A CLERGYMAN in the north of Scotland, very homely in his address, chose for his text a passage in the Psalms, "I said in my haste all men are liars." "Aye," premised the minister by way of introduction, "ye said it in your haste, David, did ye? Gin he had been here, ye micht hae said it at your leisure, my man."

ALMA TADEMA, the Anglo-Dutch artist, has introduced the custom of having the woodwork of pianos inlaid in exquisit designs.

THE ADVENTURES OF A SNIDE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AS A WARNING TO ALL AMBITIOUS YOUNG MEN.

His name was Alfred Henry Snide,
His age was twenty-four;
He was entry-clerk, at a dollar a day,
In a ninety-nine-cent store.
He had taken THE CLIPPER thirteen years,
And had always longed to be
A negro minstrel, and play the end
In a first-class company.

He would cork his face up every night
And don a home-made wig;
Then rap the banjo half an hour
And do "The Lively Nig."
He tried to mimic the Backus smile,
And open his mouth as wide—
If Billy Kersands had seen him then,
With envy he'd have died.

One day in THE CLIPPER he saw an "ad."
That made him fairly wild—
A manager wanted a "tambo end,"
The "salary sure, but mild."
He rushed right home and packed his "grip,"
And away to New York flew;
He was engaged "on trial" to appear,
After a very "wet" interview.

They opened in a Jersey town,
And at eight o'clock that night
The curtain rose, and Alfred Snide
Was nearly dead with fright.
The orchestra played the overture,
And he whacked the tambourine
With his knees and nose, elbows and toes,
In a way that is seldom seen.

The gallery "gods" knew he was fresh,
And soon began to "guy."
He thought: "I'll paralyze 'em when
My 'funny biz' I try."
He had to sing a comic-song
About his "Dinah May,"
But somehow he forgot the words,
And nearly swooned away.

In the olio, for a song-and-dance
He slid out on his toes—
A back hand-spring he tried to do,
And landed on his nose.
Some hen-fruit struck him on the ear,
And the manager, in a rage,
Rushed on and seized him by the feet,
And dragged him from the stage.

They pulled him to the outer door
And whispered "One, two, three!"
The way they fired him in the street
Was an awful sight to see.
The papers said "a nigger tramp
Was nabbed by the town police,
And[sent below for eighteen months,
For disturbance of the peace."

CHARLEY RUSSELL.

MY BEAUTIFUL MYSTERY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY ETTA ROGERS.

"Sportsman's Paradise," someone more enthusiastic than strictly veracious had named the fragment of picturesque wilderness that lay within the spurs of a lonely mountain-range. And to the little village built before it—a quaint hamlet with an unpronounceable Indian name, nestled on a slope between the wood and a tiny lake—I came one October day, with the smallest of gunning, fowling or piscatorial intentions. I had only wandered that way in an aimless mood, and had stopped and tarried because it pleased my indolence and *ennui* to go no farther.

The village consisted of half a hundred modest residences, a few unpretentious Summer villas, a store, a stage-station, a blacksmith's shop, a gloomy educational building, a gray wooden church set on the apex of the ascent, and also an ungainly frame-structure called a "hotel." From the latter transient abiding-place I went forth one morning for a tour of curiosity.

In the yellow dawn the little lake lay as unruffled and lustrous as a sheet of burnished steel; the mountains loomed like huge broken masses of gold and jasper and emerald against the purple western sky; over everything hung a light mist like a vast veil of silver gauze, and the fresh air was full of balsamic odors and sweet, subtle perfumes, as if from the dead wild violets and roses that had in fragrance exhaled their Summer-life away. At the end of the grassy walk I paused. Before me was a fence of tall, black iron pickets, inclosing grounds where pines and firs grew thickly about a low, square house of cobblestone, with one imbibing chimney, broad, shutterless windows, and a heavy door suggestive of the entrance to a sepulchre.

As I stood before the gate, marveling at the melancholy desolation of the place, the door opened and a lady came slowly down the shadowy path. She was a beautiful creature—tall and lissome of form, with an exquisite face, fair and colorless except for the vivid scarlet of her lovely mouth. Her rich black hair was wound about her dainty head in careless coils, and her large eyes, black as sloes, were magely brilliant. She wore an elegant dress of some warm white fabric, and about her superb shoulders a silken rich red scarf.

As I watched her curiously, she bent over a bed of asters, and, gathering a few of the daintiest white flowers, she fastened them with a pretty assumption of girlish vanity in her magnificent hair and on her bosom. Looking up, she suddenly saw me. But she did not seem startled. With bewitching *naivete* and the utmost equanimity she came towards me, the smile of a fearless child on her handsome lips.

"I like the early morning, and I am passionately fond of my flowers," she remarked, and as if with what she considered a necessary apology.

"I appreciate your good taste," I stammered, rather srupprised at the unconventional freedom of her address.

She laughed lightly, and then for a moment regarded me thoughtfully with her great magnetic eyes.

"You are a stranger here?" she observed at length inquiringly.

"I shall feel so no longer, since you are inclined to be friendly with me," I returned, mustering my gallantry.

"I have need for friends," she responded slowly; "this is a stupid place, and stupid people mostly come here. You seem quite different."

There was a certain abruptness in her manner, singularly pathetic, that moved although it perplexed me. And her odd frankness attracted me also.

"I am pleased that your opinion of me is so flattering," I said.

"I never flatter," she protested quickly; "I only like to speak as I think. I shall like to be friendly with you." And then then she added absently, with her handsome, glowing eyes fixed on the distant hills: "My life is very lonely."

Just then the door opened again—this time hurriedly.

"Lulu," called a firm, commanding voice, "come in, dear."

A shadow came upon the exquisite face.

"I must go now," she said; "Janet wants me. But we shall meet again, shall we not?"

"Assuredly," I promised, holding for an instant the delicate white hand she put through the iron pickets of the gate. The next moment she was gone, and I returned to my hotel, thinking of the adventure as something decidedly novel and interesting.

"That is a gloomy old place up yonder on the slope, is it not?" I queried of my host after finishing a fine chop and a bottle of execrable claret.

"Well, yes, rather," he assented; "no one lived there for years until those people there now took the house late this Spring."

"And who are these people?" I asked.

"That is what nobody knows," he said. "The young lady is an odd sort of person, and the servants might as well be dumb, for anything one can learn about her. In my opinion there is something wrong *somewhere*. Ah, there is Miss Chalmers now."

Swift hoof-beats crunched upon the sand, and as I looked up I saw my beautiful mystery dash by, her habit, her magnificent hair, her noble horse, all black, outlined for an instant against the clear golden sky, and then flashing on down the long village-street.

"She seems to be a fine horsewoman," I observed.

"She can handle a gun, too," was the answer; "she brought down a deer only the other day in the wood over yonder."

Then for the first time my interest in "Sportsman's Paradise" began, for I had a vague fancy that if I ever should meet Lulu Chalmers again it should be in a manner seemingly unpremeditated.

To call upon her would be preposterous; and to linger about her home waiting for some definite word of welcome would be ridiculous. So I hanntered the spicy wilderness day by day, acting the devout sportsman, which role was altogether antagonistic to my honest proclivities.

One morning, as I was stumbling up a rocky path beside a lovely ravine, I met her. She wore some fanciful costume of black and gold and a natty hat from which her hair fell in a cloud of curls; but, instead of the murderous tokens of hunting, she carried a superb bunch of Autumn leaves and berries. She smiled as she saw me—the pleased, fearless smile of a child. For an hour we rambled together through the wood, and when at last I left her I was more infatuated than I had ever been in all my life before. For days we met like that, always in the early morning, while the mist was yet on the hills.

"I ran away while Janet is sleeping," she explained once.

"Who is Janet?" I was studied.

"My jailor," she answered with an odd laugh.

"And will Janet never let me come to see you?" I queried.

"You may come to-night," she said—"to-night, while James is away."

"Who is James?" I inquired.

"My Cerberus," she laughed.

"You are an odd girl, Lulu," said I; "but I love you dearly."

"I wished you to love me," she remarked in a strange voice; and, looking at her then, the wild, fierce beauty of her face almost startled me. "You will surely come to-night?" she added.

I promised, and left her, as I always did, at the little gate that opened from the wood into the grounds of the lonely house. That day closed in a weird autumn storm. A high wind roared around the hilltops, and groaned and sobbed through the uneasy wood. Great clouds scowled down rattling volleys of hail and huge raindrops, and then, spent and white, scudded over the pale, ghostly moon in flying fragments.

In that early night—now all savage splendor and again all Tartarean blackness—the old house among the moaning pines had an uncanny look. As I approached it the wide, heavy door was suddenly opened, revealing a picture that would have defied even the gorgeous gloom of a Rembrandt's fancy. Against a black ground of utter blackness stood Lulu Chalmers, the red, unsteady light of a concealed lamp touching with a wavering, unearthly glow her colorless face, her rich wind-tossed hair, her white dress, with a black-lace shawl fastened over her bosom, with knots of some blood-red Autumn flowers.

"Come," she said in her strange, abrupt way, and as I entered she closed and barred the door behind us. At the end of the hall she led me into a room furnished with almost barbaric splendor. And singularly unlike anything a lady would be supposed to choose for her boudoir. Scarlet and gold were everywhere. Curtains of scarlet silk fell from the gilded cornices, scarlet velvet covered the chairs and sofas, and the carpet was a bed of golden moss studded with flowers that looked like drops of blood. And in the centre of the room stood the woman who had enchanted me, her great, glittering eyes fixed upon me with a savage glare I could not comprehend.

"Do you recognize me now?" she demanded.

But I could only gaze upon her, dumb with wonder.

"I will tell you who I am," she went on in a wild and bitter voice. "I am the wreck of the ignorant girl you won years ago, whose lips you kissed, whose love you betrayed, who has lost her soul for you! I wept for you until my tears turned to fire, and the flames hissed and burned in my heart and my weary, aching head until they said I was mad, and that is why they brought me here. I knew you would come again—come that I might give you back pang for pang—the misery and the agony you had made me suffer. You did not know me—you did not guess that Lulu Chalmers in her pride and riches was the girl you beguiled in her days of peace and poverty. Over yonder in the woods to-day you told me that you loved me."

"I told you truly," I returned, realizing that she was undeniably mad and wishing to soothe her.

"Do you?" she retorted mockingly. "Then my revenge is sweeter."

Then suddenly her mood seemed to change; she smiled and put her two white hands out towards me.

"You love me?" she repeated questioningly. "Then hold me in your arms and kiss me as once you did."

"Poor Lulu!" I said, pitying her exceedingly, and fancying I might comfort her in

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

NIP AND TUCK, Denison.—In 1873 the pitcher had to repeatedly pull to deliver to the striker fair balls before the umpire could call one ball, and had to persist in such action before two and three balls could be called and the striker become entitled to first base. In 1874 the rule was different, as three balls in succession out of the regular reach of the bat, the first ball to each striker alone to be excepted, were called "wides," and gave the striker his base, while "called balls" were those delivered within reach, but not at the height called for, and not exactly over the home-plate; they were called in the order of every third ball thus unfairly delivered, and when three such balls should have been called the striker took his base, as in the case of "wides" balls. It will thus be seen that the umpire could not do otherwise than call every wide ball that was delivered, while he had a certain latitude allowed him in judging of called balls.

BLACK ROCK, Buffalo.—He should lose who bet that the Buffalos would come in first, second or third in the League championship contest, the Chicagos having tied the Buffalos for third position. For their backer to win, Buffalo had to gain at least third place absolutely, or tie but one club for at least second place, so as to be sure of at least third. This is the case as it stands at present. How the League will settle it remains to be seen. They may undertake to decide the tie on the basis of games actually played, though some of those games must be counted for the championship. It is clear to us that such of this class of games as cannot be counted for the championship should not count for any other purpose, as they may not be clear to the League, who may declare the Buffalos entitled to third place because they have actually lost fewer games than the Chicagos, in consequence of having played fewer.

W. A. G.—It is evident that in your coterie you allow a dealer to draw cards and then discard. For that reason we do not care to discuss this dispute. No decision would be necessary if the game were played properly, as the dealer would have a foul hand if he put any cards back. Like all other players, he should be required to discard before drawing. We are unwilling to lay down a special rule for the settlement of a case that would not have occurred if the existing rules had been observed in the first place. Settle it by agreement.

INQUIRER, Albany.—1. In case a game of five or more innings is stopped by rain or darkness, it is decided by the score of the last equal inning played, unless one nine shall have completed their inning, and the other nine shall have equaled or excelled the score of their opponents in their incompleted inning, when the total score obtained decides the game. 2. The Red Stockings of Cincinnati were not in existence in 1867. They won every game they played in 1869.

HARTLY, Terre Haute.—I. You will have to get someone to decide the first bet who was witness of the transaction. At this distance we cannot tell what effect the saying out of the base back and forth had upon the special agreement that "a cock-die lost." 2. It does not win the second bet because of A's not making his forfeit good. As A failed to make his forfeit good, there was no bet to be won. If he make his forfeit towards a second bet, he forfeits what he put up, in case he failed to make good.

CAMINO, Washington.—Nothing is known of the origin of that or of almost any other game of cards, and those rules are authority for such as choose to accept them. They represent the way the game was played in olden times, and we have not seen it played anywhere strictly in that way in ten years or more.

INQUIRER.—Peter McIntyre, who ran a mile in 4m. 43 1-5s. at San Francisco, Cal., last Winter, was born at Cape Breton, N. S., twenty-five years ago. He defeated Cape Breton, N. S., twenty-five years ago. He defeated Powers at Boston in 1878, and again in 1875, and won the mile race at the games of the N. Y. Caledonian Club, Sept. 2, 1875.

CLIPPER READER, St. Louis.—Either the throws must be regarded separately or in pairs. If separately, D is low, for purchasing a copy of THE CLIPPER of Sept. 27.

JOHN T. MANSFIELD, Wheeling.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC. As you probably now know, the time you gave is incorrect.

WILLIE STRATTON, Bridgeport.—Daniel O'Leary won the Astley belt twice—once in London and once in New York.

ED. BELDEN.—We cannot publish the challenge unless you put up a deposit.

JAMES KEAGAN, Shenandoah.—King was knocked out of time in the seventeenth round of his fight with Heenan.

T. R. C., Hornellsville.—Such a card would cost sixty cents for each insertion.

J. ROBINSON.—It is for your namesake, a musician by profession.

S.—You can secure it by sending 12c. and your full address.

H. O'C., St. John.—The population of London, Eng., is about 3,000,000.

M. E.—It is right to bet on a "certainty," provided that no fraud is involved.

J. J. P.—There can be appeals from a referee's decision in match games.

SUBSCRIBER, Wabash.—No player can come in who once passes a bet or a blind.

FISKDALE READING R. ASS.—Expires with No. 31, Vol. 27. H. P. T., Baltimore.—Their authorship is unknown to us.

JOHN T. MANSFIELD, Wheeling.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

THREE OF U'S, Brooklyn.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

CONSTANT READER.—Craver has not been reinstated.

G. H. F., Amesbury.—There is not to be a new deal.

J. H. J.—We have no time for sums in arithmetic.

SPORT.—Parole ranks as a first class horse.

W. MCK.—See answer to John W. Butler.

S. S. GORMIN.—They are in our care.

TEXAS JACK, Newark.—A loses.

W. L. H.—The bet is off.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ALLEN, Benjamin.—A member of the Select Council of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Oct. 3, aged 55.

ATWOOD, Alpheus.—One of the oldest citizens and business men of Galion, O.—before, Oct. 2.

BELVAL, M.—Once the leading bass-singer of the Grand Opera in Paris, France—there, Sept. 4, aged 56.

BROWN, Rev. Paul R.—A member of the Methodist Episcopal Conference of New York—Tarrytown, N. Y., Oct. 1, aged 79.

BERGER, Christian.—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md., where he was in business as an engraver. He was a prominent Oddfellow—Baltimore, Sept. 29.

BEACH, Wm.—A leading manufacturer of New Haven, Ct.—there, Oct. 4, aged 65.

COMSTOCK, John.—A pioneer of North Manchester, Ind., and was widely known throughout several States as an extensive breeder of blooded cattle—North Manchester, Ind., Oct. 1.

COOK, Silas.—Treasurer of the New Jersey State Normal School—Trenton, N. J.

CAVINS, Dr. John C.—A prominent physician of Bedford, Ind., for half a century—there, Sept. 26, aged 83.

DART, Joseph.—A pioneer resident of Buffalo, N. Y., and one of its most respected citizens—there, Sept. 27, aged 80.

DOWNING, Wm.—County Surveyor of Seymour, Ind.—there, Oct. 1.

EDWARDS, Edwin.—A well-known English artist—London, Eng., recently.

EVANS, Judge Nathan.—A pioneer of Cambridge, O., and at one time a prominent lawyer and politician. He was a member of the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first Congresses, and was also at one time Judge of the Common Pleas Court—Cambridge, Sept. 27.

FISHER, Col. John W. T.—A retired officer of the United States Army, who had served as Assistant Provost-marshal-general during the last war—Gardiner, Me., Sept. 27.

GOULD, James—One of the oldest carriage-makers and manufacturer of the first passenger-cars used in this country—Albany, N. Y., Oct. 2, aged 90.

GILLETTE, Francis—An ex-Senator from Connecticut. He was the father of Congressman Gillette of Iowa—Hartford, Ct., Sept. 30.

GLICK, E. B.—A prominent physician of Lafayette, Ind., where he had served three terms as Councilman and one term as Mayor—there, Sept. 30, aged 55.

HITCHCOCK, John R.—For many years well-known hotel proprietors in the country—Gotham, N. H., Sept. 30, aged 58.

JOHNSTON, B. M.—A prominent Southern banker and financier—here, Sept. 29, aged 63.

KRACKER, Johann—A celebrated German engraver—Munich, recently.

KEENE, John W.—The inventor of the Remington-Keene magazine gun—Ilion, N. Y., Oct. 4, aged 53.

MCCALEY, Isaac—Formerly a prominent member of the Chambersburg bar. He published a history of Franklin County, Pa., recently, and had served one term as Prothonotary of that county—Chester, Pa., Sept. 27, aged 61.

MCCAMMON, David C.—At one time a prominent merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—Gettysburg, Oct. 5.

MULLIKIN, Hilary—For many years in business as a broker in Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Sept. 28, aged 78.

METCALF, James H.—Well known in business circles in Buffalo and this city—Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 5.

NEWLIN, James W.—A retired merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., where at one time he was well known—there, Oct. 1, aged 70.

O'KEEFE, John—One of the best-known citizens of Pittsburg, Pa.—Oct. 2, aged 61.

PABISCH, Rev. Dr.—For a number of years president of Mount St. Mary's Seminary, near Cincinnati—Mount Hope, Md., Oct. 2.

ROBERTS, Julia—A colored centenarian—Phœnixville, Pa., Oct. 5, aged 104.

SCHERETT, Samuel—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md.—there, Sept. 29, aged 68.

SEBRON, Hippolyte—A veteran French painter—Paris, France, recently, aged 78.

STRONG, James H.—Well known in Western Union Telegraph circles, and the builder of some of the first lines of that company at Columbus, O.—there, Sept. 29.

TEETSON, David S.—In early life a sea-captain and afterwards a shipping-broker of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Sept. 20, aged 60.

WILLIARD, Rev. Dr. Thomas—For thirty years pastor of the Congregational Church at Bristol, R. I.—there, Oct. 5, aged 87.

WANNER, John F.—A well-known patent-medicine manufacturer—Liverpool, N. Y., Sept. 24, aged 74.

THORNBURGH, Major Thos. T.—A native of Tennessee, who graduated from West Point in 1867, and for bravery in Indian warfare was promoted Captain in 1873 in the cavalry. He was killed in a fight with the Utes at Milk River, Col.—there, Sept. 29.

TILT, Richard—One of the oldest and best-known silk manufacturers in the country—Passaic, N. J., Oct. 1, aged 72.

VOLGLAHN, Hilbrand—A well-known German citizen and one of the oldest members of the German Society of this city—here, Oct. 5, aged 71.

WASHBURN, Asa A.—A retired merchant of Hallowell, Me., and a brother of the ex-Governors of Maine and Wisconsin, an ex-Congressman of Minnesota and ex-Minister E. B. Washburne—Hallowell, Sept. 28.

WHITNEY, Wm. A.—A well-known Justice-of-the-peace of Indianapolis, Ind.—there, Oct. 1.

WILSON, Colonel G. F.—A Confederate officer on Jefferson Davis' staff throughout the last war—Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 2, aged 60.

WILDE Jr., James—One of the oldest wholesale clothing merchants of this city—Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., Oct. 4, aged 61.

THE RING.

THE GLOVES IN BROOKLYN.

Mike Donovan and Wm. C. McClellan had a joint benefit at Mozart Garden, Brooklyn, on Monday evening, Sept. 29, and their friends and admirers turned out in satisfactory numbers. The entertainment was good, some of the set-tos being particularly so, and all present must have been satisfied with their return received for their money. The boxing bouts were between Pete McCoy and Dooney Harris, Ed. McGlinchy and Jack Gallagher, Jack Moore and Jerry Leary, Jack Benton and Fred Bowen, Young Keenan and English, Jack Dempsey and Jack Williams and Stringer, Dorrity and Bowen, Johnny Saunders and Johnny Reilly, and the beneficiaries in the wind-up, Uncle Tovee was master of ceremonies, and exhibited the handsome belt presented to Mike Donovan by his friends, while the spectators telling the patriarch to put the belt on, he spoke a piece the burthen of which was that he did not feel at all flattered by this suggestion, as he thought that, after setting to with many of the best of them in the past fifty years, and never giving in, he was entitled to a belt of his own. The applause with which this little speech was hailed attested that the spectators were of like opinion. "Young Hayes" afterwards spent a few bouts of contention, and Gus Hill manipulated the Indiarubles with his well-known skill.

WHITE TO FELLOWS.

Having received articles of agreement from Harry Fellows for his proposed meeting with Frank White, we have drawn up the following, for his consideration and approval, or otherwise as he might see proper. The latter consulted his backers, and, as the Cincinnatian had failed to forward the required cash guaranty, it was decided that it would not be advisable to accept of the conditions made by Fellows, although not questioning the responsibility of the gentlemen who were named as being willing to become security for the payment of a purse and expenses. The New Yorker called upon us on Oct. 3, and left the following articles to be signed:

Dear Sir: The articles of agreement forwarded by you have been read by me, and I find them satisfactory in all respects except those relating to expenses, which are important. In the first place you have failed to comply with the angle request that I specified in my reply to your challenge—to forward a certified check by a responsible person to THE CLIPPER office that the amount of the purse and expenses will be raised and paid to the party entitled to them. This I consider necessary to secure a certain proportion of the sum to be contended for, thereby making certain of my expenses in case I should make the trip to Cincinnati, and perhaps nothing come of it. I am ready to meet you, Mr. Fellows, but I desire to be secured from loss in case anything should occur to interfere with the consummation of the match. If you will do this, and make the time three weeks from signing, I will accept at once and sign the agreement. The time you name, Dec. 29, is entirely too far distant. To go into training for so long a time, and for as small an amount, is altogether unnecessary. Yours, etc., FRANK WHITE.

WHITE VS. KELLY.—Frank White called in on Oct. 3, and finding that Jimmy Kelly had not covered the twenty-five dollars which had been put up with the former's challenge, he concluded that the latter did not mean business, and therefore withdrew the amount. He left the following remarks for Kelly's consideration: "As neither of the parties have put down the money to cover the deposit left by me, I will take down my money and look about for someone who is not so fond of braggadocia, but means what he says." In this connection we will state that we received a note from Kelly, making certain propositions; but as it was not accompanied by the necessary forfeit money, we could not pay attention to it.

JOHN WBONS, the Boston stalwart, took the first benefit he has had in New York for many years at Harry Hill's Theatre on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 1. The attendance was not so large as had been hoped for by the friends of the beneficiary, but the entertainment was capital, the boxing embracing set-tos between Johnny Saunders and Johnny Reilly, Pete McCoy and Billy Madden, Mike Gillespie and John Walker, Mike Mullen and Young English, Steve Taylor and John Woods, the last being the wind-up and a pleasing meet. Conners and Johnson also wrestled, and Harry Hill's Company gave a variety performance.

JIMMY KELLY will be the recipient of a benefit at Harry Hill's on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 16, when he will present a silver cup to the best light-weight boxer who put on the gloves during the afternoon. A number of good names of both boxers and wrestlers are on the bills, and Harry's company will contribute to the joy of all who attend. The wind-up will be between Jimmy Kelly and Jimmy McGrath.

W. H. BUDD and Capt Jack Staples are endeavoring to induce Foley, the Australian middle-weight champion, to visit Frisco. As Budd and Staples are stated to be not only upright and honorable, but also influential sporting men of the Slope, Foley can expect a rousing good time there should he accept their invitation.

THE HARVARD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION held a meeting Oct. 3, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Wm. Hooper, '80; vice-president, Hammond, '81; treasurer, Unham, '81; secretary, Warren, '82. These officers constitute the Executive Committee.

BILLY FRAZIER is teaching a class of fourteen or more at Amherst University, and after posting the students there in the science of offense and defense will pay visits to Williams, Andover, Exeter and other New England colleges with like intent.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Joe Goss and Dick Goodwin.

JAMES B. SANFORD defeated De Long in a pigeon-match, fifty birds apiece, at Bayside, N. J., Oct. 4. The stakes were $50 a side, and the score 47 to 46.

W. ALCO was the victor in a short-range rifle match at Elizabeth, N. J., 20yds., Oct. 4, making a score of 31 out of a possible 35.

DR. MOTT outshot Charles Schenck in a match of twenty birds each, for $25 a side, at Morgan, N. J., Oct. 4; score, 18 to 15.

ATHLETIC.

THE O'LEARY BELT.

The initial competition for the championship of America at long-distance go-as-you-please pedestrianism commenced in this city on Monday morning, Oct. 6. Many persons were of opinion that the fact of this contest coming so close upon the heels of the sweepstakes for the Astley belt would surely prove detrimental to the pecuniary success of the affair now in progress; but if those who imagined the public interest in such entertainments was waning had been present at Madison-square Garden on the night of Oct. 5 they must quickly have been convinced of the fallacy of such belief. There was an immense crowd present on the opening night of the recent contest for the trophy typical of the world's championship at the same place, but to us it appeared that the assemblage which witnessed the first part of the contest of the current week somewhat exceeded in numbers those who assisted upon that occasion. The galleries were overcrowded, as before, and there were more people in the inner circle from every portion of which could be obtained an uninterrupted view of the passing pedestrians—at least by those in the front row, composed of the early arrivals, who having secured eligible positions, clearly maintained them for hours. The gathering was rather more democratic in character than that which attended the opening of the previous competition, and there was not so much money in the house, for the reason that the price of admission was not placed at so high a figure; but the mass of humanity packing the building was just as enthusiastic and appreciative, and entered fully into the spirit of the occasion. The experience of the opening night may reasonably be accepted as clearly demonstrating the fact that if a close contest is waged, and first-class work done by several of the competitors day after day, a succession of big houses may be anticipated throughout the week; and notwithstanding the reduction in the tariff, the balance-sheet at the close may compare favorably with that shown by its more pretentious predecessor.

Several alterations which must be pronounced improvements in the arrangement of the interior of the Garden have been effected since the O'Leary paper assumed the management, for which credit will be most appreciated by the public and the pedestrians has been the constructing of the competitors' quarters underneath the gallery on the Twenty-seventh-street side of the building, thus clearing the inner ring and affording a clear view of the track on the house an uninterrupted view of the race, besides benefiting the performers by removing them during the periods of rest away from the oppressive, tobacco-poisoned and dust-laden atmosphere, and much of the uproarious insolence and horse-play of spectators. This arrangement gave great satisfaction on the occasion of the tournament for the walking championship last May, and this time the plan has been improved upon with a view to the comfort and convenience of the performers and their attendants. The lap-scorers are stationed on the Twenty-seventh-street side, outside of the track, their work being done in plain view of the great majority of the spectators, and the scorers' and reporters' stands in the opposite corner having been moved back to prevent invasion by persons who have no business there, and whose presence on former occasions interfered with the work of those who had duties to attend to. A better, more even-surfaced track has also been built under the capable supervision, and it has proved to do with records, as well as people who are in the habit of wagering money upon distance, will be gratified to know that it has been properly surveyed and measured by Mr. Edward Duffin, a well-known civil engineer, whose certificate of measurement guarantees that it is the right length—an exact eighth of a mile around, instead of seven feet five inches short, as was said to have been the case during the late Astley-belt contest. Gas has also been substituted for the electric-light, experience having demonstrated that, while somewhat less expensive than gas, the intensity of the whitish glare of the electric-light is much more trying to the eyes of persons subjected to it for a great length of time; consequently the change will be appreciated by the men on the track and all others who are called upon to pass much of the time during the week within the Garden. The officials who have been entrusted with the management of the contest testify to having special regard to their entire fitness for the positions in which they have been installed, and they may therefore be depended upon to perform their duties intelligently and well. That our readers may have a full understanding of the conditions governing the competition we here with publish them, together with the regulations relative to future contests for the belt:

CONDITIONS OF FIRST CONTEST.

Each contestant is allowed to make the best of his way on foot, unless he can be accepted as assistance; but no man accomplishing the greatest distance in the specified time to be the long-distance pedestrian champion of America, and entitled to the belt, and to receive a championship prize known as the O'Leary belt, and to receive $5,000 in money; the second man to receive $2,000, the third $1,000, and the fourth $500, and nothing that each of them goes 450 miles. But it is expressly stipulated that no prize shall be awarded to any man who does not travel 450 miles. In case no man shall succeed in covering 450 miles, money will be awarded as follows: Each man who covers 475 miles will receive $300, those who go 465 miles will receive $200, and those who go 450 miles will receive $100 entrance-money returned. The winner must give to the stakeholder satisfactory security for the safe keeping of the belt, and its prompt return when called for. The competition is open to the world, and each competitor will pay $100 entrance-money, $10 of which must accompany his entry.

THE BELT RULES.

1. All matches for the belt shall be for $500 a side. 2. The belt shall be subject to challenge from any man in the world. 3. Challenge must be sent to the stakeholder, accompanied by $100, and remaining $400 must be put up and made good when articles are signed. 4. Challenges shall date from the day of their receipt by the stakeholder, and the challenger must accomplish the first 100 miles within 25 hours. 5. The holder of the belt must name date and place, sign articles, and deposit his $500 stake-money four weeks from the date of receiving a challenge, which must be not less than three months nor more than six months from date of challenge. 7. The holder must name either New York or Philadelphia as the place for holding the race, unless, by unanimous consent of the stakeholder and all the contestants, it may be agreed to hold the match in some other locality where a suitable building can be procured. 8. After a match is made, any person may join in the race by signing the articles and depositing $500 with the stakeholder at least three weeks before the date set for the commencement of the race. 9. The winner shall receive all the stake-money, and shall give to the stakeholder security for the payment of said sale keeping of the belt, and its prompt return when called for. 10. No share of the gate-money shall be given to any competitor, unless he shall travel 11 miles per hour. Necessary and reasonable expenses shall be paid from the gate-money, and the remainder shall be divided among those competitors who go 11 miles per hour, in accordance with the following rules: If only one man finishes 450 miles, he shall take all. If two men, the division shall be two-thirds and one-third. If three men, three-sevenths, two-sevenths and one-seventh; and for all other numbers the division shall be on the same principle, each succeeding fraction of the series having a unit less

CRICKET.

ALL-ENGLAND ELEVEN vs. STATEN ISLAND TWENTY-TWO.

A Defeat in One Inning.

On Oct. 3, 1859, there was commenced on the St. George Club Grounds, at Hoboken, N. J., the first contest between an eleven of England's most noted professional cricketers and a twenty-two of the United States. On Oct. 3, 1879—twenty years afterwards to a day—a similar match was commenced on the grounds of the Staten Island Club, it being the fourth time that a New York twenty-two had played against the English eleven. The second of this series of international matches was played on the St. George Grounds, at Hudson City, in September, 1868, and the third on the present grounds of the St. George Club, at Hoboken, in September, 1872. The first two matches—in fact all of the four matches were against professional elevens, the third being against the gentlemen players. In the contest of 1868 the eleven put out the twenty-two for 38 in their first inning and 54 in their second, they themselves scoring 156 in their first and only inning. Parr and Jackson bowled in the first inning, Parr taking 9 wickets for 20 runs, and Jackson 10 wickets for 18 runs. In the second inning Caffyn took 16 wickets for 23 runs, and Wisden 4 for 26. In the contest of 1868 the twenty-two were put out for 61 and 88, the eleven scoring 175 in their first and only inning. Willshor took 13 wickets for 23 runs and Freeman 8 wickets for 28 runs in the first inning, and in the second Shaw took 9 wickets for 19 runs and Tarrant 7 for 15. Lillywhite 2 for 16, and Newman 4 for 30 runs. In 1872 the twenty-two were put out for 66 and 44, the twelve scoring 249 in their first and only inning. Grace's score alone being 158. In this match Appleby took 11 wickets for 18 runs, and Rose 9 for 46 in the first inning, and Grace took 11 wickets for 26 runs, and Appleby 9 for 18 in the second. In the fourth match, of six-a-side, the eleven put out the twenty-two for 67, and 94, the eleven scoring 188 in their first and only inning. Shaw took 10 wickets for 12 runs, Barnes 6 for 31, and Emmett 4 for 20 in the first 29 runs, Barnes 6 for 31, and Emmett 4 for 20 in the first inning. In the second Shaw took 11 wickets for 28 runs, Bates 9 wickets for 61 runs.

This, in brief, is the history of the four international matches in which English teams of eleven played against local twenty-twos. In all four games has the same lack of confidence on the part of the twenty-two resulted in one-inning defeats. On Friday last it was exhibited almost to the same extent—with one solitary exception—as it was twenty years ago. In each contest the prestige of the foreign team intimidated our local players, and, in consequence, they have in each instance gone into the match ball beaten before a ball was bowled. Though the twenty-two chosen to represent the metropolis was not by any means the strongest that could have been selected, or that was at command, even, it nevertheless contained at least eleven players good for double figures against any home-eleven—notably of Philadelphia—that could have been brought against them; and if they could have been induced to lose sight of the fact that they were playing against an All-England eleven, and do as long as they would have done against the best home-team, no such small scores as were made would have marked their play. But, with two or three exceptions, on Friday they went in to the bat against the English team as if such a thing as a successful opposition to their attacks was an impossibility. In common parlance, they "funked" the bowling just as they did that of the Irish team a week or two before, and the result was their signal defeat. Any detailed report of the contest, in view of the result, is unnecessary. In fact, a description of the batting would show up the weakness of our team more, even, than the simple score does, and that tells the tale plainly enough. One thing that this and other recent contests in the metropolis has fully proved, is that it is useless for our unpractised resident cricketers to attempt to play foreign professional teams with any hope of winning, even with such odds as twenty-two against eleven. Did we gain anything by playing such professional matches, the case might be different; but we do not. The twenty-two of 1879 showed but little improvement, either in batting or fielding, over the twenty-two of 1859. In the latter there was a change for the better, but neither in fielding or batting. One thing puzzles us somewhat, and that is to find our local twenty-two, which contains most of the eighteen which played against the Australian team last October, so fielding in such inferior contrast to the fine exhibition they made last Fall. That match was indeed an exceptional one, and it does not by any means have to be accepted as a fair as well if we had played eighteen instead of twenty-two. It is now plainly evident that the professional eleven will meet with no such decided opposition to their aspirations to match played in this country outside of Philadelphia. We have personally reported the matches played by the elevens in 1859, 1868, 1872 and 1879, and the conclusion we have arrived at is that the present eleven under Captain Daft is the strongest professional team that has ever visited this country. Especially are they strong in bowling, and a majority of the 1868 eleven, as batsmen in England, as the appended list of their averages this season in first-class matches in England fully shows.

Players.	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Highest Total.*	*Not Out.*	*Average.*
Oscroft	20	140	614	1	32 6
Ulyett	25	98	624	2	27. 0
Selby	20	72	595	2	22. 0
Barnes	19	54	348	3	21.12
Bates	21	118	585	1	19 3
Shrewsbury	20	87	394	2	18 7
Lockwood	19	53	348	2	16. 6
Daft	13	52	168	2	13. 5
Fhaw	16	29	167	3	12 11
Emmett	20	44	204	1	10.14
Pinder	20	31	148	6	10. 8
Morley	15	17	91	3	7. 7

In bowling, their English record in first-class matches is a remarkable one, Morley having the best of any swift bowler on record this season, and that, too, against the strongest batting; while Shaw, for club cricket, represents, has no equal in the profession. Emmett, too, the fast change-bowler of the team, has a good average against the best batsmen of the country. The figures of these three in England this season are as follows:

Players.	*Overs.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Average.*
Morley	725	867	369	89	9 66
Shaw	1,000	651	453	62	11 31
Emmett	308	422	123	35	12. 2

In another column will be found the record of the team against twenty-two Canada and the United States prior to their reaching New York.

THE FIRST DAY'S PLAY.

Play was called at 11.20 A. M. on Oct. 3, at which time Captain Stevens of the Twenty-two sent in Dr. Hurlbut and Moore to the bowling of Shaw and Emmett. As the eleven went on the field they were cheered by a large crowd of applaud by the large crowd of English people present. Moore first faced the bowling, and Shaw's first over was a maiden, Emmett's first ball to the Doctor yielding a "bye," the second run, by a "leg-bye sent to square leg by Moore. In Shaw's third over Moore got a two-bit, but the next ball from his bat touched the ground in front of Lockwood's hands at short-slip, and the latter failed to hold just as if the catch had been a certainty, and on the appeal Jimmy Smith declared Moore out. No "point" of this kind is ever missed by a professional man, who play to win all the time, so far as the rules allow. Moore and the Doctor appeared to be well in, and afterwards the Doctor defended his stumps creditably for half an hour, during which he scored single, seeing two good chances leave him. To cut a long, tedious story short, it remains to be said that when Mr Hubbard of Boston had followed Soutter into the field he had 53 to his credit, and two of two runs to a wicket. When Hubbard joined Stevens a stand was made for about twenty minutes, the score being run up to 84, when Stevens was caught and bowled by Hubbard showing the only effective defense and hitting combined against the bowling of the entire inning. Stevens was the first to retire, he holding his position for half an hour, and only scoring 4 singles. Before Hubbard retired Barnes went on at Emmett's end. The latter, though bowling maidens, was not taking wickets, and after this are no more to be recorded. Hubbard saw Stevens, Ronaldson and Brewster, in as partners before he left, his total being 19, the best score of the inning, he being in over an hour. His score was marked by a 3 to leg off Shaw, and Soutter contributed 7, in which was a drive for 3, and afterwards Lane batted well for 7, carrying his bat out, all the others being quickly disposed of, as the appended scores show:

TWENTY-TWO—First Inning.

Moore c. Lockwood	2	Bullock, run out	0
Dr. Hurlbut b. Emmett	19	Brewster c. Bates	0
Cross c. Emmett b. Shaw	1	Adams c. Ulyett b. Barnes	1
Moeran b. Emmett	1	Hinchcliffe c. Lockwood b. Shaw	0
Hooper b. Shaw	0	Soutter not out	7
Stevens b. Emmett	9	Dodge hit wkt. b. Shaw	0
Conover b. Shaw	0	Sprague c. Selby b. Barnes	0
Giles c. Ulyett b. Emmett	2	Law, not out	0
Lane b. Barnes	7	Hamilton c. Selby b. Barnes	0
Soutter b. Shaw	2	Outer'ge c. Selby b. Barnes	0
Hubbard c. Shaw b. Barnes	19	Bye, 1; leg-byes, 2	3
Clark b. Shaw	0		
Ronaldson b. Barnes	7	Total	67

The bowling score of the inning was as follows:

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*10 Wickets.*
Shaw	152	29	20	10
Emmett	108	20	17	4
Barnes	48	15	4	6

Of the ten catches made, most of them were right in to the hands of the fielders, who were always on the right spot, the field being admirably placed by Daft and the bowlers. One catch by Emmett off Cross' bat was a beauty. After an interval of about 10 minutes between the innings—the law only allows ten—Captain Daft sent in Oscroft and Ulyett to the bowling of Lane and Hooper, both medium-paced bowlers. The batsmen began run-getting in the first over from each, but only 9 had been scored when Ulyett was splendidly caught by Cross at wicket off Lane, the early retirement of this fine batsman being quite a disappointment to his placed and backers. Oscroft ran the score up to 30 before they were parted. In the interim Sprague had gone on with his lobs, and Oscroft, after scoring 18, was bowled by Hooper's bowling figures being 40, 14, 4, and no wicket. Selby had scored a single when he hit a ball to Conover, which ought to have yielded a single only, but it was fumbled, and going under the ropes 4 was scored. This was but a sample of similar errors, by which Selby was given at least a dozen unearned runs. He was finally bowled, by Ronaldson, caught by Ronaldson at long slip off Lane for 12, was clean bowled by Lane—third wicket for 30. Daft being his successor. The latter had not been in long, leading off with a high hit to Law, he was bowled by Sprague for 5, the fourth wicket falling for 39 only—quite a small average for such an eleven. Shrewsbury took block at short-slip off Hooper's bowling, but

CLIPPER SONGS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

I Can Feel it All Over My Bones.

TO JOHN LANE, MIMETIC VOCALIST.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY H. ALSTON DARLEY.

In a dreadful dilemma am I,
All because of a beautiful maid;
She once swore to love me till death,
But alas! how my love's been betrayed.
She declares she's still faithful and true,
But attempts not to lessen my groans,
For whenever she gets a very good chance
She accepts the attention of Jones.

Chorus.—I can feel it all over my bones;
I'm shipped for a fellow named Jones;
Im illted, I know—my bones tell me so—
I can feel it all over my bones!

I invited her once to a ride,
The carriage I brought to the door;
When I went to escort her thereto
A terrible vision I saw—
That Jones in my seat coolly sat,
And smiled in a way to amaze
And said: "I will take a back seat,
For you're fond of driving, I'm sure."

Spoken.—Of course, when I supposed Jane would be mine that day, Jones must turn up and make a crowd. He insisted upon my driving. He said he knew I "liked to." He would keep Jane from being *lonely*. I had to accept the situation—Jane advised me to—so what else *could* I do? When we got outside of the city I occasionally heard very suspicious sounds from that back seat; and once, when I turned very suddenly, Jane's head lay on Jones' shoulder. Jones said the heat of the day had affected her, and *she* was merely resting. After a while Jones told me to stop at a tavern we had reached, and take Jane's order for refreshments. I expostulated, but all in vain—I had to go. But when I returned to where I'd left them, they'd *gone*. I saw it all then—'twas a put-up job.

Chorus.—I could feel it all over, etc.

To the opera I took her one night—
They'd very best box I engaged,
Thinking I'd have her all to myself,
But soon I was greatly enraged;
That Jones, with a sort, smiling smile—
Through an act of most musical din—
At the door of the box did appear—
I thought for a while he'd drop in.

Spoken.—What else could I have expected? After the first act Jones asked me out for refreshments. I declined. He then asked Jane—*she* accepted. He hoped I would not take offense, because he felt called upon to do something. They left me reviling the progenitors of my evil star—Jones! That was the last I saw of them—haven't seen them since. They went off, got married, and left me to listen to musical sounds I did not relish. Their base plot was too palpably apparent. I—

Chorus.—I could feel it all over, etc.

But I've sworn to have deepest revenge;
Every night I will bring to their door
A troupe of vocalists most vile,
To bore them with strains "Pinafore."
Their Nemesis will I become,
Or equal with the "go-as-you-please,"
To walk every day for a week—
No, I hardly think *that* quite the cheese.

Spoken.—I feel I must submit to the inevitable. If I should enter my name, Jones would be certain to follow and beat me out of gate-money, if only by one lap—he's beaten me out of one already. But, no, I'll pursue a thing *should* occur, what a Rowell be on that track; Hazael of a fellow in a row; he was always Guy-on and mating me last. And mating me has been thinking of going Weston a tour of health, and I don't care. Federmeyer girl—*that was* and Jones follow or not, and there's a book-keeper in Kohler, Wis., Brooks, Jackson, Mich., and marry some Dutcher Irish girl, and raise a family on my personal Merritt. Ennis sensible fellor Heald Taylor a truth; and, as for Jones, he's my destiny! I—

Chorus.—I can feel it all, etc.

It's Really My Uncle; Now, "Make No Mistake."

DEDICATED TO ALF. MCDOWELL, BY AL. W. FILSON.

I'm an unfortunate man, and my troubles I'll tell you
About the girl that I married, whom *I* thought was so true;
But they she deceived me was dreadfully awful,
And the scheme that she practiced I'll now show to you:
Last Wednesday night, when I went to my dwelling—
I had been to the club, and got home rather late—
As I entered the door a young man stood before me;
My wife, to explain, says, "Allow me to state:

Chorus.—"Now, my dear, don't get huffy; it's only my uncle;
Don't let this small matter keep you awake;
Don't work yourself up to a pitch of excitement,
For it's really my uncle; now, make no mistake."

She says that her uncle has a very large fortune,
And that when he dies she'd inherit her share;
But his being at my house that time in the morning
Doing night to see—how, I don't know, I declare.
Now, when her dear uncle said: "I must be going,"
He kissed her three times ere he went on his way;
But he did so soon, perceived to little Jane,
Before wife soothed my passion, as to me she did say:

Chorus.—"Now, my dear, don't get huffy," etc.

The next day I felt very uneasy;
I sat by the fire all alone and I moped;
But when I spoke to my wife I had good cause for action,
For my wife says my uncle they both had eloped.
I rushed to my room, I was positively frenzy;
To see if some trace of her I couldn't find;
But instead of that I there found a letter,
And in it were written the following lines:

Chorus.—"Now, my dear, don't get huffy," etc.

Just What a Girl Should Be.

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

You naughty men, with tongue and pen,
Who criticise the girls,
By prose and rhyme, in strains sublime,
You prove yourselves but churls;
The gay are bold, the prudent cold,
The merry ones too free—
Come, tell us then, 'tentatious men,
Just what a girl should be.

Chorus.—Just what a girl should be,
Speak out and let us see;
So tell us then, you teasing men,
Just what a girl should be.

Our styles of dress your minds distress,
Economy you preach,
And fret and stew because we do
Just what you do not teach;
Now, your advice is all quite nice,
Because you give it free;
But tell us, then, you critic men,
Just what a girl should be.

Creation's lords get few rewards
Or cause of trouble our sex;
Of course if you'd your own way,
What reams your mind to vex;
We twirl our thumb; and you become
Just what you choose to be;
And we are then, you naughty men,
Just what a girl should be.

Bridgeport, Ct.

THE AUDIENCES OF NEW YORK.

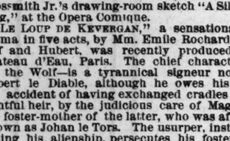
BY BRONSON HOWARD.

The picturesque variety of a theatrical audience in London is entirely lacking in New York. There are semi-legendary memories of other days, when the contrast of pit and gallery with the rest of the private boxes were as strongly marked there as here. But by the abolition of the pit, and the banishment of its former denizens to the upper gallery, the entire lower part of the house has now sunk to a decidedly more respectable level. In consequence, that the effort to make the same change in London failed a few years ago; and as a dramatic author, I hope to welcome the day when the pit shall return to its primitive glory, or, rather, to some fair share in the house floor, in every one of our metropolitan theatre. So long as the drama represents all varieties of human beings, its audiences should do the same. If we are to have a warmly sympathetic audience, we must have these varieties in close proximity to each other, as they constantly are in London. It is unfortunately for the American theatre, it is hardly correct for me to say that the members of the pit have been banished to the gallery. They have deserted the building. Many of their friends in the gallery have gone with them.

The division of classes according to social position, wealth and intelligence is no longer a matter of entrances and partition railings; there are separate theatres devoted to the respective classes. Except when there is some overwhelming popular attraction, an auditor of Wallack's, the Fifth-avenue or the Union-square sees very few representatives of humble life; and even when there is a "good gallery," the gallery is apt to be small enough to make actually nothing other than "the best society" is near him. In the Fifth-avenue and the Union-square even this front row of heads belongs to people who have secured their seats at three English shillings. The normal gallery-occupant is left to his fate, and is quite concealed from the auditorium and the stage. And what little there is of it is a silent element; not the exuberant, restless, expoisive, irrepressible mass of humanity that crowds the cheaper places of Wallack's and Daniels's. It is overawed by its own insignificance in comparison with the rest of the house. Furthemore, it is a trifle too respectable itself to do anything which calls for that complacent and amused toleration from the "swells," so noticeable a feature in London theatres. Imagining perhaps, would arouse the indignation of an American gallery more fully than this, if its existence were suspected. The traditional term "the gods" has almost lost its meaning in New York. When Charles Mathews, in "The Critic," declaimed: "Where you pray to the gods, look up" (pointing to the gallery), the audience of Wallack's laughed gently, as if the older members could barely recall the memory of the joke.

To describe the peculiarities of an American audience, therefore, is much like describing a level country: the latter rich, perhaps, in foliage; the former brilliant with bonnets and drapery, but both monotonous and without variety. The fashionable "first night" audience in New York has one interesting peculiarity worth noticing. It is good-natured and kindly to a degree, which utterly destroys its value as a jury for the trial of a new piece or a new actor. Those interested in the result must watch it very closely, and with the eye of experience, to judge whether the applause is merely conventional, given as a matter of etiquette, so to speak, or the true expression of a favorable verdict. Newspaper critics, of course, the critics, seems to go with a placid determination that he or she will do his or her duty in making the occasion successful, whether the author, actor, and managers have done theirs or not. The persistency with which this determination is sometimes doggedly adhered to, like the forced smile of the bored guests at a fashionable dinner-party, is amusing, and almost quaint in its peculiarity. A member of a New York first-night audience makes the French expression literal—he assists, and it is not his fault if his assistance is in vain. This characteristic makes an absolute failure in that city the most ghastly and formidable thing of its kind known to civilized world. The author or manager can brace his nerves against the noisy indignation of a disgusted and demonstrative audience. He can endure less easily, but still endure, the tender silence of a grieved and disappointed audience. But what amount of writhing and gnashing of teeth can express his feelings when an audience (as I have seen in New York) calls up the curtain on the first, second, third and fourth acts of a new play, and two-thirds of it quietly walk out of the house before the curtain rises on the fifth act? In such a case there is hardly an expression of disapproval heard throughout the evening in any part of the house, except in the subdued tones of private conversation between the acts. The gallery-boy in the back row mentions his impressions to his neighbor, but joins the gentleman in the parquet whenever there is a chance to applaud. As the curtain falls, the hands that have just been going through the form of respectful approval reach for hats and cloaks, and the last act is left to its fate with a remnant of the audience, more patient than the deserters, but not more calm, serene, and placid.

The most notable and hopelessly dismal failure of the past season in New York did not quite attain the honor of this form of condemnation. The audience remained through the last act. Its imperturbable good nature was quite unimpaired, and an English visitor would have discovered nothing, except the utter badness of the new play, to indicate that it was not a success. All the resident New-Yorkers in the house were perfectly cognizant of its fate before it was two-thirds finished, and the indefinable general impression found a silent language in quiet glances of the eye from one to another. What would have specially puzzled an Englishman on this occasion was that the audience called for the author at the end of the piece, and so persistently for some moments that the manager was obliged to come before the curtain, explain that he was not present, and offer his "thanks" by proxy. The case was made peculiarly amusing by the fact that the manager was himself a newcomer in the city, and was completely deceived. He did not discover until the next day, from the press and his treasury receipts, that his own grateful words of acknowledgment formed the last bit of comedy his audience had enjoyed during the evening. His bewilderment, expressed in various forms of indignant protest, was a theme of amusing comment in club-circles and elsewhere for two or three weeks afterwards. The author in this instance was not a popular favorite whom the audience wished to treat leniently. He was utterly unknown, and on his first trial. The most marked failure next to this of the season belonged to a very celebrated author. He knew the audience by experience, and retired from the theatre before there was an opportunity to call him before the curtain, knowing by instinct the fate of his play. In this case, also, the manager was obliged to appear in the author's absence; but there was no misunderstanding here: the situation was as clear on both sides of the footlights as if manager and spectators were winking at each other. Audiences are a curious study, and incomprehensible to the most experienced student; but it has been reserved, I think, for the New York audience to invent and execute this peculiar kind of practical joke on manager and author. Whether or not it is an offshoot of the humor which is supposed to underlie the serious, almost sad American character I cannot say. But if any English dramatist wishes to appreciate one of the blessings of his native land—if he wishes to know what a luxury it is to have his bad piece "guyed" unmercifully by pit and gallery and frowned upon by the stalls—let him assist at the failure of his own play before a smiling, good-natured, patient New York audience.—*The* (London) *Theatre.*



"A BIG HIT, SURE."

What are they doing? Sipping wine, as you see, and discussing a subject of the greatest importance. Who are they? Is it possible that anybody can be found to whom the faces of these distinguished gentlemen are not familiar? The one with the eyeglasses is none other than the great Tippsehorse himself, the constructor of all modern dramas worth playing; and his companion is the omnipotent Mangles, the manager of all manager. Mr. Tippsehorse is pouring into the ear of the great Mangles the story of his latest great production, depicting at the same time the amazingly great profits that are to accrue therefrom. It is barely possible that into the mighty mind of the massive Mangles enters a dim recollection of the failures which at sundry times the great Tippsehorse's plays have achieved—and that, too, in face of as glowing predictions of success as the present. But, then, is it not more glorious to fail with Tippsehorse than to succeed with anybody else? Assuredly it is. Give us Tippsehorse or give us death.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

OUR LATEST ADVICES from England are up to Sept. 21, when the commencement of the metropolitan dramatic season was indicated by the reopening of several establishments after the Summer recess. The Lyceum and the Court Theatre entered upon their new season on the 20th, and on the 22d the Imperial Theatre began another season, under the management of Miss Litton, with the old comedy of "The Beaux' Stratagem." John S. Clarke had retained his popularity at the Haymarket as Dr. Pangloss and Major Wellington De Boots. "Drink" still flourished at the Princess'. At the Gaiety, Mr. Byron's amusing comedy of "Uncle" had been played in conjunction with the same author's extravaganza of "Hernani." The Olympic, the Strand, the Globe, and the Opera Comique were repeating those comic-operas which have so long sustained a prominent position in the public mind. "Two Roses" flourished once more at the Vaudeville. No variation was to be noted at the Royalty, Alhambra, Criterion, Duke's, Astley's and Park Theatres. A new farce entitled "Corporal Shako" had been played at the Surrey as a prelude to "Jo." Miss Belia Fateman had appeared at the Standard in "The Lady of Lyons" and "The Hunchback." The Britannia had presented "Three Lives" and "The Fiery Ordeal." A new comic ballet called "Fliptomania" had been added to "The Black Flag" at the Grecian. At the Victoria "The Storm on the Thames" had been followed by "Woman's Wrongs." The Marylebone had transferred to its stage the Adelphi drama of "Proof." At the Pavilion "Life's Devotion" and "Waiting for the Verdict" had been revived. At the Elephant and Castle Theatre, Mr. Pennington had appeared in "Othello," "Ingomar," and "Richard the Third." The matinee performances comprised "Jo" on the 20th and the burlesque of "Handsome Hernani" at the Gaiety. "H. M. S. Pinafore" at the Olympic, "Madame Favart" at the Strand, and "H. M. S. Pinafore," followed by G. Gros-mith Jr.'s drawing-room sketch "A Silver Wedding," at the Opera Comique, &c.

"LE LOUP DE KEVERGAN," a sensational melodrama in five acts, by Mm. Emile Rochard, De Trogoff and Hubert, was recently produced at the Chateau d'Eau, Paris. The chief character—Robert the Wolf—is a tyrannical nobleman with whom Robert le Diable, although he owes his title to the accident of having exchanged cradles with the rightful heir, by the judicious care of Maguelonne, the foster-mother of the latter, who was afterwards known as Johan le Tors. The usurper, instinctively feeling his alienship, persecutes his foster-brother with a bloodthirsty hatred, rivaling that of a Machiavelian rool. The noble fugitive has a sister, a beautiful girl named Marie, whom he wishes to marry to his friend Landry; but she is abducted by the revengeful Robert for his own base purposes. Johan has previously been befriended by Dame Ermengarde of the house father. Matthœus, has drawn usurious interest from the pseudo-lord of the estate in return for money lent), and she now determines to rescue Marie from the villain's grasp. She encourages his advances, and accompanies him to the castle on the night of the abduction, and is, of course, followed by a band of devoted friends, anxious to avenge the wrongs inflicted on his vassals. A subterranean passage is opened, and their plans are likely to succeed, when the foster-mother, raising the dirk of vanity of the past, implores Marie to save her legitimate brother. Robert himself, and to reject the authority of one who had all along been her more natural guardian. Her efforts proved futile, for the castle is burned to the ground; the usurper is buried in the ruins, and the despot, Robert the Wolf, meets with an equally tragic fate.

"A GAY CAVALIER," a one-act operetta, words by Ernest Cuthbert, music by A. Nicholson, was first acted at the Theatre Royal, Dunchester, Eng., Sept. 15. The plot may be briefly described as follows: Sir Digby Chick is a Royalist, who to save his estates recants his political creed, and to prohibate the party that is in the ascendant has his hair cropped as close as that of any of the Roundheads. His wife, Lady Chick, has a brother, a fugitive Cavalier, who writes to say that he will seek the protection of her roof that night from his pursuers. The letter is unopened, and, accidentally coming in possession of it, infers that his wife has a lover. To satisfy himself he pretends that he is going on a journey, and returns unexpectedly, disguised as a Cavalier, and in a darkened room makes love to his own wife, imagining in his design, she has resolved to fool him to the top of his bent, and instigates her maid Catherine to attire herself as a gay Cavalier, so that her husband may think that she is the real lover. Catherine plays her part so well that Sir Digby, overcome with jealousy, commands her to draw, and advances upon her with drawn sword. His mistake then makes itself apparent, and so the piece ends.

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT had some trouble concerning the charmingly situated villa built for her in the Avenue de Villiers, Paris. The sculptors, MM. Roulliere and Budiot, who undertook the decoration of the bijou residence, lately presented their account for 6,709 francs, which sum was cut down by Mlle. Bernhardt's architect to 6,530 francs. Of this amount all had been paid but the last 1,000 francs, and, a bill for that sum having been refused payment, the distinguished artiste was sued for the money. A judgment in default was obtained by the plaintiffs, against which she appealed, and the appeal was dismissed on Friday, Sept. 12. Mlle. Bernhardt has, therefore, to pay the 1,000 francs and the costs of the proceedings.

"LA PERRUCHE," a comedietta by A. Delacour and R. Deslandes, is the latest attraction at the Palais Royal, Paris. The heroine has a decided antipathy for wigs, and her happiness as a young wife is likely to be marred by the revelation which is made to her by a rejected cousin that her husband is a wearer of a peruke! After one or two amusing situations it appears that the periwig in question has been merely got up for some private theatricals, and the hysterical young lady is duly consoled.

MISS FANNY MOORE (Mrs. W. H. Buckley), actress, died at Cardiff, Wales, Sept. 15.

SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE, London, entirely rebuilt by Mrs. Bateman, is announced to reopen Oct. 9.

M. MANGIN, for many years connected with the Porte St. Martin Theatre, Paris, died in that city on Sept. 16. He was the author of several dramas.

EDWARD CONCANEN, actor, died of consumption in London, Eng., Sept. 16.

MUSICAL.

KAROLY the serpent-tamer, who last Winter performed at the Chatelet Theatre, Paris, recently died at Madrid, Spain, having been strangled by one of the reptile troupe.

DR. HEISE, the Danish composer, died Sept. 12 at Copenhagen, aged 49.

MAESTRO FRASI, for many years director of the Conservatoire, Milan, Italy, died recently.

THE DEATH is announced at Harrburg, in Brunswick, of Mme. Henrietta Nissen Saloman, the well-known teacher of singing. She was born in Gothenburg in 1821, and studied in Paris, where she made her debut in 1839 at the Theatre des Italiens. She subsequently sang with great success at most of the large cities of Europe, and settled in St. Petersburg in 1859 with her husband, Siegfried Saloman, the Danish composer.

VARIETY HALLS.

THE GIRARDS are engaged at Ranacher's, Vienna, Austria.

PAUL MARTINETTI's ballet troupe were at last advices performing at the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester, Eng., in "Robert Macaire."

ALEXANDER LE CLAIR and Juleene are performing in London.

CIRCUSES.

AT THE HIPPODROME, Paris, an old performance has been improved upon. There are four large omnibus horses of the Percheron breed, one of which is harnessed to a sledge, while a second sits inside it, and the others go behind, resting their forefeet on the back seat, in the guise of lackeys.

ROBERT AND WILLIAM GILPOT are fulfilling an engagement at the Grand Cirque Millanais, Marseilles, France.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MADAME FANNY GODDARD and M. Krel, who ascended in a balloon from Amsterdam Sept. 12, were prevented by the wind from descending until the middle of the night, and each had an arm broken and sustained other severe injuries.

HERR BLITZ is engaged at Harniston's Circus, Ramsgate, Eng., and returns to London this month.

ATHLETIC.

THE ASTLEY BELT.

After an all-day session, the labors of the board of management of the contest for the Astley belt were concluded on Monday evening, Sept. 29. The total receipts were $73,925, of which amount one-fourth, or $18,480.75, went to the lessees of the Garden, and after the total expenses, aggregating the large sum of $16,443 (including $1,395 reserved as a contingent fund with which to liquidate such bills as might be still outstanding), the following scale of division of the remaining $39,000 was agreed upon:

Names.	*Per cent.*	*Amount.*
Rowell	30	$10,500 00
Merritt	10½	7,312 50
Hasael	10½	4,192 50
Hart	7	2,730 00
Guyon	5	1,950 00
Weston	3½	1,365 00
Ennis	2½	1,072 50
Krohne	2½	877 50
Total		$39,000 00

The principal items of the bill of expenses are as follow:

$500 each to fifteen managers for services	$7,500
Pay of employes in Garden	1,500
Damages for building	250
Pay of scorers	1,100
Use of tents	100
Services of C. D. Hess	2,500
Services of George M. Atkinson	500
Total	$13,450

In addition to one-half of the net receipts, Rowell received six thousand dollars in entrance-fees, making his total winnings $25,500. Besides this, he was awarded a valuable gold and silver artificer of handsome design, suitably inscribed and inclosed in a turkey morocco, satin-lined case, which was offered by Johnson, the Bowery jeweler, to the contestant who should cover the greatest number of miles in twenty-four hours during the week. This trophy was presented to the champion at a reception tendered Rowell at the Garden on Tuesday evening, Sept. 30, under the management of Messrs. Scannell and Davies. It had been the intention to present the belt to him upon this occasion also, but that ceremony was rendered impossible owing to the trophy having been attached by the Sheriff for some of Weston's debts. However, Leonard Grover made the presentation speech proper for the occasion, and the three thousand or so spectators, after waiting long and patiently for the show to begin, were entertained with short exhibitions by Rowell, Merritt, Guyon, Ennis, Taylor, Peter Crossland and John Dobler. Next day Rowell, Atkinson, Counselor Blandell and a few friends visited the Sheriff's office, and had an interview with Under-sheriff Cumming in regard to the attachment of the belt. Mr. Atkinson represented to that official that the belt was the sole property of Sir John D. Astley—that Weston had not the slightest claim upon it now, not having left a cash deposit as security for its return to the stakeholder, Sept. 20, according to agreement, as per promise instead. The result of the conference was the depositing of $500 with the Sheriff, pending the settlement of the question in dispute by a Sheriff's jury on the 6th inst. Then the party proceeded to Delaney's, Union square, where the belt was handed to Rowell, whose great desire to have it in his possession is explained by the fact that he had offers of several lucrative engagements in different cities, and wished to place the belt on exhibition wherever he himself appeared.

ATHLETICS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Ebervale Athletic and Musical Club of Ebervale, Pa., held their second annual picnic and games at the above-named place Sept. 19, 20. There were four clubs present each day from the adjoining counties and towns, the principal attraction being the twelve-hour go-as-you-please race, which brought forth the noted "peds" of Luzerne and Schuylkill Counties. Ebervale is a thriving town, situated about two miles and a half north of Hazleton, and in the performance of athletic sports and amusements outrivals any of the neighboring towns in the coal-fields. The feats performed were all done by amateurs. The course is one hundred and fifty yards around. Result:

Boys' race, once around—E. Ryan, 1; A. Lowe, 2; Jas. Fitzpatrick, 3. Putting heavy shot—Frank Dougherty, 30ft. 1in.; James Dougherty, 30ft. 1in.; Dennis Kelly, 30ft. Men's race, 150 yards—Hugh Brady, 1; John Bayless, 2; Thomas Fitzpatrick, 3; time, 16½sec. Running hop, step and jump—Frank Dougherty, 40ft. 3in.; Hugh Brady, 39ft. 7in.; James McDermott, 39ft. 2in. Standing high-jump—John Boyle, 4ft. 7in.; Sandy Lowe, 4ft. 6in.; Thomas Fitzpatrick, 4ft. 5in. Two-yard hop, step and jump—Sandy Lowe, 1; Neil Boyle, 8ft. 6in.; Neil Gillespie, 8ft. 4in. Three-legged race—John Boyle and Wm. McGinty, 1; James Armstrong and Dan. Doherty, 2; Dan. Doherty, Lowe and Gallagher, 3. Half-mile race—Harry Benfield, 1; Robert Reilly, 2; John Doyle, 3. Running high-jump—Pat McLaughlin, 4ft. 11in.; Sandy Lowe, 4ft. 10½in.; Neil Boyle, 4ft. 9in. Running broad-jump—Thomas Fitzpatrick, 1; John Doyle, 2; Hugh Brady, 3. Running broad-jump—John McGill, 17ft. 9in.; Dan Gillespie, 17ft.; Frank Dougherty, 16ft. 4in. Jig and step dancing—P. Dougherty, 1; John Hill, 2; P. Boyle, 3. Horizontal-bar act—Pat McLaughlin, 1; George Gettinger, 2; James Fitzpatrick. One-mile race—Jas. Fitzpatrick, 1; John McGill, 2; Wm. Davis, 3. Twelve hours' go-as-you-please—Thos. McGinness, Lattimer, 59m. 7 laps; James Foley, Mahonoy City, 59m.; Hugh Carr, Ebervale, 58m. 2 laps; Pat Cannon, Ebervale, 58m.

THE GALLANT SEVENTY-NINTH.—The annual games held in connection with the picnic of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. (Highlanders), took place Saturday afternoon, Sept. 27, at Jones' Woods, and on Thursday, Oct. 2, and were attended by a large crowd. The competitions were confined to amateurs, and resulted as herewith briefly shown: 220yds. run—Final heats on Saturday. Won by Ondemile walk—E. Baird won in 8m. 19⅘s. Pole-vaulting—W. J. Van Houten, 10ft. 6in.; B. H. Richardson, 9ft. Half-mile run—F. Banham, 2m. 13⅕s. Quarter-mile run—J. E. Haigh won in 1m. 6¼s. Throwing cricket-ball—P. A. Macdonald, 96yds.; H. D. Helmcken, second. Vaulting with pole—J. Harcourt, 8ft. 2in.; J. S. Ewart, second. Hurdle-race, 120yds., 6 fights, 3ft. 6in.—H. B. Hardy, 1; J. Ewart and P. 2; time, 17⅘sec. Open 100yds. run—W. F. Arthurs, T. L. C., 1; W. F. Ardath, T. C., 2; time, 10 1-5sec. Long-jump—F. Harcourt, 17ft. 4¾in., 1; Ewart, second. Quarter-mile run—Pearson, 1; Bennett, 2; time, 56⅗sec. High-jump—F. P. Malone and F. Pearson tied at 5ft. 11in. Open half-mile run—C. Weller, 1; Arthur McLeod, 2; time, 2m. 7¾s. Hamilton L. C., 2; time, 2m. 7¾s. Sack race—J. H. Mac-Callum, 1. Half-mile run—J. H. Bennett, 1; J. Pearson, 2; time, 2m. 14⅗s. Three-legged races, 100 yards—J. Ewart and P. W. Harcourt. Open three mile run—W. D. Auldjo, T. L. C., 1; A. Hirschfelder, 2; time, 16m. 46 1-5sec. One-mile run—E. F. Malone, 1; G. A. Andrews, 2; time, 5m. 20s. Consolation race—Won by W. Edwards.

W. N. LAKE began a second attempt to walk 1,000 quarter-miles in 1,000 quarter-hours at Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 8, the city authorities, at the instance of business men and others, having rescinded their former action refusing Lake the use of the sidewalk around Circle Park. He completed 220 miles in fine form, and his task is attracting great crowds. The park is centrally located, and there is but little if any opportunity for unfair work. On every fourth quarter Lake carries a 40lb. gun. It is reported that Mike Scully, a pseudo pedestrian of Indianapolis, who last year walked for the benefit of the yellow-fever sufferers and walked off with the proceeds, died recently at Memphis, Tenn., of the prevailing epidemic.

ATHLETIC FIXTURES.

Games are to be held by no less than five different organizations in this vicinity on Saturday, Oct. 11, viz., Passaic Athletic Association, at Clifton Driving Park, N. J., at 3 P. M., eight contests; Short Hills A. C., at Short Hills, N. J., ten contests; New Jersey A. C., at Elysian Fields, Hoboken, N. J., at 1.30 P. M., twenty games; Irish-American A. C., at Manhattan Grounds, this city, at 12 M., ten games; and Williamsburg A. C., at their grounds, Bedford avenue, Rutledge and Hayward streets, Brooklyn, E. D., at 3.30 P. M., mile competitions....The Clinton Club held nine games at the grounds of the Brooklyn A. C., Ninth avenue and Ninth street, Oct. 15, at 2 P. M., and on the 16th inst. these clubs will hold meetings, viz., Pastime, at Manhattan Grounds, eleven games (entries close Oct. 11, to secretary Pastime A. C., 1,067 First avenue, New York City); Ravenswood A. C., Ravenswood, Long Island City, four games (entries close with Manahan, secretary, Astoria, L. I., Oct. 11); and the Elizabeth A. C., at Elizabeth, N. J., eleven games (entries close Oct. 11, with J. C. Wetmore, secretary, Elizabeth).

STONE VS. SAPORTAS AND FLOYD.—F. W. Stone of Wells, Nevada, is matched, says a correspondent, "to run Fred C. Saportas and Mr. Floyd of Denver City, Col., for $1,000 a side in October, at the Deseret Baseball Grounds, at Salt Lake City. The first race is with Saportas, one hundred yards, Stone to be in such a training as to have his feet, knees, shoulders and hands touching the ground, Saportas to stand. On the same or the following day Stone is to run Floyd one hundred and twenty-five yards even. Stone is now in training at Salt Lake; Floyd and Saportas are training at Denver, and are backed by Homer Pinnock of Denver, Stone by Mr. Hardesty of Wells."

ATHLETICS AT YALE.—A meeting called by the three presidents of the Yale athletic associations was held Oct. 1 to devise a plan by which the city alumni might co-operate with the undergraduates in furthering the interests of Yale's athletics. A committee of five was appointed to confer with a committee from the graduates. The football team is practicing quite vigorously, and considerable enthusiasm is already displayed by the University at large. Yale is going to put her best foot forward this year, and leave no stone unturned by means of which she can retrieve the losses of the last few years.

WRESTLING MATCH.—We hold $25 a side on account of a match between Joseph Ryan and Michael Donahoe, to wrestle the best three in five square-back-falls, collar-and-elbow holds, two weeks from Saturday, Oct. 3, if a hall can be secured in this city. The match is open for more money; but it is understood that if the parties do not mutually agree to deposit any more, then the match shall be wrestled for the $50 now up for which the principals must choose a final stakeholder before the time set for the decision of the contest.

A WALKING CONTEST between employes of Sargent & Co., hardware manufacturers of Chambers street, took place on Saturday, Sept. 27, at 7 P. M., on a track in the upper part of this city. The distance was ten miles, go-as-you-please, for a gold medal known as the "Kearney Medal." The winner, H. L. Haviland, made the distance in 1 hour 19 minutes; Wm. Whitney, the second man, received a silver medal. Time, 1h. 19m. 30s.

THE HOLSKE-TOOLE WALKING MATCH at Norombega Hall, Bangor, Me., Sept. 29, 30, was not satisfactory. It was to have been a twenty-seven hour contest, but Holske was weak, and abandoned the struggle, Toole being told to stop after walking ninety-one miles. Mrs. Holske (*nee* Annie Tweed) walked five miles in 59m. 45s.

WILLIAM KILPATRICK is the name of a thirteen-year-old pedestrian of Williamsburg, L. I. He has beaten older competitors in contests at Wood's Athletic Grounds, and on Sept 27 accomplished the feat of beating his previous record in a mile walk against time, he accomplishing the task in 8m. 13s.

JOHN MEAGHER is said to have walked 20 miles inside of three hours at the Baseball Grounds, Manchester, N. H., Sept. 20. The track or time was no doubt short.

AQUATIC.

REGATTA AT CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

The second annual regatta at the above place, Sept. 23, was a success. The races were six in number—four-oared, pair-oared and canoe. The course selected was on the Restigouche River, opposite the town, which water affords one of the finest courses for aquatic contests in British North America—very little current and straight-away stretches from one to five miles. The weather this occasion was without a ripple, affording a fine opportunity to start the first race at 11 A. M. This was for four-oared shells, or lapstreaks rowed on carvel principle, three miles, turn, for first and second prizes, for which four crews competed, viz., Minnehaha (shell)—L. B. Coleman (bow), A. Evans, P. Hanley, Jas. Strachan (stroke). Jos. H. Moore (shell)—J. B. Hammond (bow), John Agate, C. Atkinson, M. Fuller (stroke). Princess Louise (shell)—A. McKenzie (bow), J. Ryan, B. Connell, C. Murray (stroke). Erin-go-Brauch (lapstreak) — Wm. Doherty (bow), D. Doherty, M. Doherty, Isaac Doherty (stroke). The crews were started well together, and it was anybody's race until the Minnehaha, with a fine spurt, drew rapidly away from the rest and turned the stakeboat several lengths ahead, and won with a wide of 30 to the minute crossing the line in 19m. 10s., with the Princess Louise second in 20m. 30s. The men were then called into line for the next race, for white meat, in best-and-best canoes, two miles, first and second prizes, for which there were four entries, viz., Upsalquitch—Robt. Nelson and Thos. Moores Caplin—Thos. and Alex. Stewart. John Agate—John Agate and Gordon Mott. Campbelltown—Duncan and Cook. The Upsalquitch being a wooden canoe, the chances for successfully competing against her crew were reduced to almost nothing. She came in an easy winner; Campbelltown second. The next race was for four-oared working-boats, two miles, turn. Three boats were entered, viz., Metapedia—H. O'Keefe (bow), J. Connell, A. Bernard, D. O'Keefe (stroke). Daisy—H. Christophe (bow), L. Duncan, R. Duncan, H. Caldwell (stroke). City of St. John—J. Malcom (bow), Thos. Duncan, J. Bray, Connors (stroke). This proved to be one of the finest races of the day, and was gamely contested throughout; but the stamina of the Metapedia's crew proved equal to the occasion, they finally winning in the good time of 16 minutes, closely followed by their opponents, the Daisy being second. The next race for pair-oared, lapstreaks, first and second prizes, 2 miles, turn, which had three entries, viz., Harding and Coleman, Bastin and Atkinson, and the Doherty Bros., all of whom were engaged in the four-oared race. The former won, pretty much their own way, coming in the winners easily in 16 minutes, with Bastin and Atkinson second. Now came the struggle of the Indians in the canoes. Seven of them were started for a race of two miles, and this was truly exciting. Every foot of the way was gamely contested, only a short distance intervening between the crews. Nicholas Jerome and brother came in first, with Joe Bernard and mate second. The last and closest of all the contests was that for the squaws, in canoes, one-half mile. The winner, Sister Marshalle," beat her competitors by a yard only.

THE HARLEM REGATTA.

The annual Fall regatta of the Harlem Association will be held on the Harlem River on Thursday, Oct. 9. The entries for the several events constituting the programme are as follow:

Six-oared Gigs.—Nonpareil Rowing Club—James O'Sullivan (bow), George W. Johnson, Charles Colton, P. M. McDonnell, Thomas Barrett, John Canavan (stroke), C. E. Hatter (coxswain). Substitutes, J. B. Connell, Jr., Campbell, and M. Crowley. Ariel Boat Club—E. Bordeman (bow), G. McCall, C. Oakley, F. Freeman, T. Watts, M. Barry (stroke), H. Stagg (coxswain). Substitutes, D. Rose and W. Crowley. Institute Boat Club—Thomas Newton (bow), J. J. Henderson (No. 2), J. McHugh (No. 3), J. T. Duffy (No. 4), William Doran (No. 5), J. Tighe (stroke), Harry Sheik (coxswain). Substitutes, J. Cuminsky and J. Doran.

Four-oared Shells.—Olympic Boat Club—Martin Monohan (bow), T. H. Monohan, Fred Mich, R. J. Wilson (stroke). Substitutes, William R. Hills and Charles Goul. Columbia Boat Club—Charles Eldridge (bow), C. Van Sinderen, R. H. Muller, T. A. Painter (stroke). Substitute, W. A. Moore.

Pair-oared Shells.—Olympic Boat Club—T. J. Gorman, R. T. Gorman (stroke). Nautilus Boat Club—F. A. Levien, William Childs (stroke). Substitute, W. Walsh.

Pair-oared Gigs.—Nonpareil Rowing Club—J. R. Mills (stroke), Charles Earwicker, John Neville (coxswain). Nonpareil Rowing Club—John Canavan (stroke), Thomas Barrett, John Neville (coxswain). Substitutes, Peter W. Johnson, P. M. McDonnell and Charles Gatter. Dauntless Boat Club—E. F. Raynor, J. D. Freeman (stroke), D. Welch (coxswain). Substitutes—H. W. Bowne, Jr., and D. Hazard. Palisade Boat Club—Andrew Moffat, Robert G. Jackson (stroke), Alexander Le Doc (coxswain). Substitutes—C. H. Harriot, G. Savory. Highland Boat Club—F. A. Allen, H. P. Dain (stroke), James Agnew (coxswain). Viking Rowing Association—H. E. Duncan Jr., C. H. K. Halsey (stroke), H. Banach (coxswain).

Senior Single-sculls.—George Gemmell, Gramercy Club; P. C. Ackerman, Manhattan Club; James Pilkington, Seawanhaka Club; John H. Abeel Jr., Nassau Club; Irving Lyon, N. Y. A. C.; Martin Monohan, Olympic Club. Substitute, T. H. Monohan.

Junior Single-sculls.—Frank Campbell, Crescent Club; James A. Reed, Manhattan Club; J. B. Couch,

as very weak, the "get thar" style of making runs being entirely different from that of cricketers, but somehow or other they always managed to get a very respectable score; making 100 runs or over in every inning. It was the fine fielding, however of our baseball representatives that enabled them to be so signally successful in England, and a prominent London sporting journal remarked: "Their success in fielding and bowling shows that, with a little practice, they would be formidable antagonists for any of our best English elevens." We will admit that the teams chosen to contend against them in England and Ireland were open to improvement, the too prevalent mistake being made of underrating the Americans and holding too cheaply their ability as cricketers, but we may reasonably urge that it was unfair to hold the Americans responsible for weakness of their opponents. Now that Daft's All-England Eleven are in this city, it is to be hoped that the opportunity will be embraced of opposing against them a fair representative team of eighteen baseball-players, such as could be selected from the Providence and Boston Clubs—the champions and ex-champions—who have made arrangements to play in Brooklyn this week. Harry Wright, Geo. Wright, Sutton, McGeary, and Jas. O'Rourke of these two baseball clubs formed a portion of the European tourists in 1874, and with the addition of such first-class fielders as Start, Ward, York, Hines, Farrell, Gross, Burdock, Morrill, Snyder, Bond, Houck, Jones, Foley and Hawes, they will be by no means overmatched by Daft's team, for their activity in the field—if the old theory that saving runs is making runs is correct—will offset the superiority of the English cricketers in batting, as there is scarcely a match played in England in which there are not more chances to put out men that are lost by errors in fielding, than would be offset by the runs made off the bat.

BASEBALL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK the "*For Sporting News Only*," and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will not be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

LEAGUE GAMES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Sept. 1, Chicago vs. Buffalo, at Buffalo..... 4 to 1
Sept. 1, Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland..... 4 2
Sept. 1, Syracuse vs. Cincinnati, at Syracuse (6inn.) 2 1
Sept. 1, Troy vs. Cleveland, at Troy..... 5 2
Sept. 3, Providence vs. Chicago, at Providence..... 8 1
Sept. 3, Buffalo vs. Boston, at Boston..... 8 5
Sept. 4, Cincinnati vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse..... 6 2
Sept. 4, Cleveland vs. Troy, at Troy..... 5 3
Sept. 4, Providence vs. Chicago, at Providence..... 10 3
Sept. 5, Boston vs. Buffalo, at Boston..... 9 5
Sept. 5, Cincinnati vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse..... 18 2
Sept. 5, Cleveland vs. Troy, at Troy..... 6 5
Sept. 6, Troy vs. Cleveland, at Troy..... 13 5
Sept. 6, Providence vs. Chicago, at Providence..... 11 2
Sept. 6, Boston vs. Buffalo, at Boston..... 9 1
Sept. 8, Cincinnati vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse..... 6 5
Sept. 8, Cincinnati vs. Troy, at Troy..... 11 5
Sept. 8, Providence vs. Buffalo, at Providence..... 7 1
Sept. 8, Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston..... 10 2
Sept. 9, Cleveland vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse..... 5 3
Sept. 9, Buffalo vs. Providence, at Providence..... 4 3
Sept. 9, Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston..... 4 3
Sept. 10, Syracuse vs. Cleveland, at Syracuse..... 6 5
Sept. 10, Troy vs. Cincinnati, at Troy..... 9 2
Sept. 10, Providence vs. Buffalo, at Providence..... 3 2
Sept. 10, Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston..... 17 3
Sept. 11, Cincinnati vs. Troy, at Troy..... 10 3
Sept. 11, Buffalo vs. Boston, at Troy..... 8 1
Sept. 12, Providence vs. Cleveland, at Providence 8 1
Sept. 12, Boston vs. Cincinnati, at Boston..... 4 3
Sept. 13, Buffalo vs. Troy, at Troy..... 10 3
Sept. 13, Cleveland vs. Providence, at Providence.. 2 1
Sept. 13, Cincinnati vs. Boston, at Boston..... 7 1
Sept. 15, Buffalo vs. Troy, at Troy..... 4 1
Sept. 15, Providence vs. Cleveland, at Providence.. 5 1
Sept. 15, Cincinnati vs. Boston, at Boston..... 5 1
Sept. 16, Buffalo vs. Troy, at Troy..... 2 1
Sept. 17, Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston..... 4 1
Sept. 17, Providence vs. Cincinnati, at Providence. 7 1
Sept. 17, Troy vs. Chicago, at Troy..... 5 3
Sept. 18, Providence vs. Cincinnati, at Prov. (11inn.) 6 4
Sept. 19, Buffalo vs. Chicago, at Troy..... 4 3
Sept. 19, Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston..... 10 1
Sept. 19, Providence vs. Cincinnati, at Providence..15 1
Sept. 20, Troy vs. Chicago, at Troy..... 7 1
Sept. 20, Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston..... 10 1
Sept. 22, Buffalo vs. Cincinnati, at Buffalo..... 5 3
Sept. 23, Cleveland vs. Chicago, at Cleveland (6inn.)10 3
Sept. 23, Buffalo vs. Cincinnati, at Buffalo..... 12 3
Sept. 23, Boston vs. Providence, at Boston..... 7 3
Sept. 24, Cincinnati vs. Buffalo, at Buffalo..... 7 1
Sept. 24, Chicago vs. Cleveland, at Cleve'd (10inn.) 2 1
Sept. 25, Chicago vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland..... 6 3
Sept. 25, Providence vs. Boston, at Providence..... 15 4
Sept. 25, Cincinnati vs. Buffalo, at Buffalo..... 4 3
Sept. 26, Providence vs. Boston, at Providence..... 4 3
Sept. 26, Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Clev'd (6inn.) 6 2
Sept. 26, Chicago vs. Buffalo (5 innings)..... 8 3
Sept. 27, Boston vs. Providence, at Boston..... 12 3
Sept. 27, Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Cincinnati.... 15 4
Sept. 27, Buffalo vs. Chicago, at Buffalo..... 5 3
Sept. 29, Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Cleve'd (8inn.)15 1
Sept. 29, Providence vs. Boston, at Providence..... 5 1
Sept. 29, Buffalo vs. Chicago, at Buffalo..... 5 3
Sept. 29, Buffalo vs. Chicago, at Buffalo..... 10 3
Sept. 30, Providence vs. Boston, at Providence..... 14 3
Sept. 30, Cleveland vs. Cincinnati, at Cleve'd (8inn.) 9 6

Total, 67 games..... 520 209
Average of winning nines, 7.76; average of losing nines, 3.11.

JERSEY CITY vs. WORCESTER.

The second of the guaranty series of games between these clubs at Jersey City, on Sept. 29 and 30, took place on the latter date, but in neither match was the attendance more than enough to cover the guaranty fund, the return to the Jersey City grounds the occupancy of their grounds not having been given due publicity to. In Monday's contest the Jersey team played in splendid form—the strongest League nine could not have played a better game—and they fielded and batted up to a very high mark. Troy, Clinton, Booth and Hawes batted well for two-base hits each, and in the field Ester did some fine work; as did all, in fact, Farrow supporting the pitching behind the bat splendidly. It was not until the eighth inning that the Worcesters could get in a single run. Double-plays were made by Ester, Troy and Richardson, and by Calladan, Troy and Hines, the last doing good service at first base. Poorman pitched with telling effect, Irwin alone being able to score a base-hit from him until the eighth inning. On the Worcester side, Sullivan's fine base-play was specially noteworthy, and Bennett and Knight batted well for two-baggers each, and in the field Ester did some fine work; as did Farrow, Whitney and Sullivan, the latter being a feature in the eighth inning, when, with the Worcesters played a four unearned runs owing to a dropped fly by Creamer. By mutual agreement the game was stopped at the close of the seventh inning to allow the Worcesters to take the 5.30 boat.

WORCESTER.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f.	1	2	2	0	0
Knight, r. f.	1	2	1	1	0
Bushong, 1. b.	1	1	4	0	2
Whitney, 3d b.	1	1	0	3	0
Sullivan, 1st b.	2	1	10	0	1
Brady, 2d b.	1	1	1	2	1
Twitt, s. s.	1	1	0	2	1
Creamer, c. f.	1	1	3	0	1
Nichols, p.	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	8	10	21	9	5

JERSEY CITY.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Farrow, c.	1	1	2	1	1
Troy, 2d b.	0	2	1	2	0
Clinton, l.	1	1	4	0	2
Callahan, 3b.	0	0	3	1	0
Ester, s.	0	0	1	0	1
Booth, r.	0	1	2	0	0
Poorman, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Ricker, 1st b.	0	1	4	0	0
Hayes, c.	0	1	5	0	0
Totals	2	4	21	4	10

Worcester..... 0 0 2 2 2 0 0—6
Jersey City..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

First base by errors—Worcester, 6; Jersey City, 4. Earned runs—Worcester, 3; Jersey City, 0. Umpire, F. Kelley. Time, 1h. 30m.

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

The long-looked-for game between the Knickerbockers and Californias, the representative clubs of the Pacific Coast, was played at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, Cal., on Sept. 21, in the presence of about 6,000 people. The game was hotly contested and intensely exciting throughout, it being impossible to name the winner until the last man was put out. The Californias outplayed their opponents, but damaging errors by Percy in the sixth inning lost them the game. O'Brien, Graham and Archibald each scored a run for sharp fielding. A difficult running catch of Hack's merits praise. The prominent feature of the game was a superb stop and a throw by Blakiston.

KNICKERBOCKER.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hack, c. f.	0	1	4	0	0
Corpstein, s. s	0	1	0	2	1
Sweeny, p.	0	1	1	7	1
Wilig'd, 3b, rf	1	1	1	3	1
Barnes, c.	0	1	4	1	6
Bailey, r. f., 3b	0	0	1	2	1
Angus, l. f.	1	1	1	0	0
Hack, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Foran, 2b.	0	1	0	5	1
Totals	3	7	12	20	11

CALIFORNIA.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Rice, c. f.	0	0	2	0	2
Graham, 1b.	5	1	8	0	0
O'Brien, c.	4	2	11	3	0
Smith, s. s.	4	0	0	1	2
Blakiston, 3b	4	1	2	3	0
Percy, 2b.	4	1	2	3	3
Bolander, c. f	4	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	5	27	11	7

Knickerbock.. 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—4
Californias..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Earned runs—Knickerbocker, 2; Californias, 1. Home-runs—Barnes, 1; Willgrod, 1. First base on errors—Knickerbocker, 5; Californias, 5. Struck out—Knickerbocker, 6; Californias, 2. Passed ball—O'Brien, 1. Wild pitches—Nolan, 2; Sweeney, 1. Umpire, Wm. Z. Carr. Time, 2h.

PROVIDENCE vs. BOSTON.

The eleventh game between the above-named clubs was played on Sept. 29 at Providence, R. I., and attracted but six hundred spectators, owing to the threatening appearance of the weather. The home team was unchanged, while the visitors presented Foley as pitcher and Hawes as catcher. O'Rourke, Ward and York did all of the batting, and their united efforts led to the scoring of four of the five runs credited to the home-team; while the Bostons made but one run, and that on a passed ball after two were out in the seventh inning, and Cogswell and Jones had hit safely. Farrell did some wonderful work at second base, and O'Rourke batted very well for the winners.

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	0	5	0
Start, 1st b.	4	0	0	14	0	0
Hines, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Gross, c.	4	0	0	2	0	2
Farrell, 2b.	4	0	0	4	5	0
Ward, p.	4	2	2	2	0	0
O'Rourke, r. f.	4	1	3	2	0	0
McGeary, 3b.	4	1	0	1	4	0
York, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	36	5	6	27	14	2

BOSTON.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	4	1	2	8	0	0
Foley, p.	4	0	1	0	3	1
Jones, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Burdock, 2b.	4	0	0	4	2	0
Morrill, 3b.	4	0	0	3	1	0
Houck, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Snyder, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Bond, p.	4	0	0	0	4	0
Sutton, s. s.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	36	1	5	20	13	1

Providence..... 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 1 1—5
Boston..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Two-base hits—York, Houck. Three-base hit—O'Rourke. First base on balls—O'Rourke, York. First base on errors—Providence, 3. Double-plays—Farrell and Start. Passed balls—Gross, 2; Hawes, 2. Wild pitch—Foley. Umpire, Mr. McLean. Time, 2h. 10m.

WORCESTER vs. BOSTON.

The Worcesters have been unusually successful since Richmond commenced pitching for them, and a further proof of his efficiency and the strength of the nine in batting was afforded at Worcester, Mass., on Oct. 2, when the Bostons were again defeated. The Bostons made six unearned runs in the second inning on bad fielding errors and by bunching their hits, while in the other eight innings they failed to score. The Worcesters played a good uphill game, and earned five runs by hard hitting. Bushong's catching and Morrill's batting were the chief features.

BOSTON.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	5	0	2	8	0	0
Foley, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Houck, c. f.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Burdock, 2b.	4	0	0	3	1	2
Morrill, 3b.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Hall, l. f.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Snyder, l. f.	4	1	0	3	0	0
Bond, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Sutton, s. s.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	38	3	6	27	16	2

WORCESTER.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f.	5	1	1	3	0	0
Knight, r. f.	5	1	0	2	2	2
Richm'nd, p.	5	1	2	0	5	1
Bennett, c. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Whitney, 3b.	4	1	2	3	0	0
Sullivan, 1b.	4	1	2	6	0	1
Brady, 2d b.	4	1	1	4	2	0
Twitchell, s. s.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Bushong, c.	4	1	1	7	4	1
Totals	40	8	11	27	14	6

Worcester ..... 0 4 0 0 0 1 2 0 1—8
Boston..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3

Earned runs—Worcester, 5. Two-base hits—Wood, Richmond, Cogswell. Three-base hits—Sullivan, Brady. First base on balls—Worcester, 2. First base on errors—Worcester, 1; Boston, 4. Double-play—Bushong and Sullivan. Passed balls—Bushong, 2; Hawes, 2. Umpire, Manager Chapman. Time, 2h. 45m.

CLEVELAND vs. CINCINNATI.

The Clevelands concluded their championship series with the Cincinnatis on Sept. 30 at Cleveland, O., the result being a victory for the home-team. Both nines batted well at times, but the fielding, especially of the Cincinnatis, was very loose. Gilligan made a home-run and played short-stop very well for the Clevelands, Carey being laid off for his poor playing in that position on the preceding day. Mitchell, McCormick and Dickerson did the best batting. But eight innings were played, on account of darkness.

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Phillips, 1b..	5	0	2	6	0	0
Eden, r. f..	5	0	0	0	0	1
Warner, 3b..	5	1	1	1	0	0
Glasscock, 2b	5	1	1	1	2	0
Kennedy, c..	5	1	1	9	1	3
Gilligan, s. s.	5	2	1	2	3	0
Mitchell, c. f.	5	2	3	2	0	2
Riley, l. f..	5	1	1	2	0	0
McO'rmick, p	4	1	3	1	4	3
Totals...	44	9	13	24	10	9

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hotaling, 2b.	5	0	2	3	3	3
McVey, r. f..	5	0	1	2	0	1
Kelly, 3d b..	5	1	2	1	2	1
Dickerson, l. f	4	1	3	2	0	4
J. White, c..	4	0	1	6	0	0
Purcell, c..	4	2	2	2	1	1
Barnes, s. s..	4	0	1	1	4	0
Gerhardt, 1b.	4	0	0	12	0	0
Totals...	36	4	12	29	10	6

Cincinnati..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Cleveland..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 3; Cleveland, 1. Two-base hits—McVey, Kelly, Gerhardt, Eden, Carey (2). First base on balls—Glasscock. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 10; Cleveland, 5. Double-plays—Cincinnati, 2; Cleveland, 2. Passed balls—Kennedy, 3. Wild pitch—McCormick, 1. Umpire, Pratt. Time, 2h.

BUFFALO vs. CHICAGO.

The Buffalos and Chicagos played on Sept. 29 at Buffalo, N. Y. The home-team again presented McGunnigle in the pitcher's position, and his effective delivery puzzled the visitors, while Hankinson was hit freely. Each nine confined their run-getting to two innings, the Buffalos scoring five runs on six safe hits, including Richardson's two-baser and errors by Remsen and Stedrouske, while the Chicagos made their three runs on Gore's two-baser, Remsen's three-baser, and errors by Richardson, Walker, McGunnigle and Hornung. The Buffalos outplayed their opponents at all points, as the following score shows:

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Dalrymple, l	4	0	0	4	1	1
Peters, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Williams, lb	4	0	0	15	0	0
Gore, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Dolan, c.	4	0	0	6	2	1
Quest, 2d b.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Hankinson, p	3	0	0	1	5	0
Remsen, c. f.	3	0	1	1	0	1
Stedr'ske, 3b	3	0	0	1	3	3
Totals	32	0	3	27	18	7

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Crowley, r. f.	4	2	2	2	1	0
Richard'n, 3b	5	2	2	3	2	0
Rowe, c.	5	1	3	6	0	1
Hornung, l. f.	5	1	0	2	1	0
Walker, 1b.	4	3	3	12	1	0
McG'nigle, p	4	2	0	0	5	0
Fulmer, 2b.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Force, s. s.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Eggler, c. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Totals...	40	12	12	31	13	1

Buffalo..... 0 1 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—5
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0—3

Earned runs—Buffalo, 6; Chicago, 1. Two-base hits—Crowley, Walker, Quest, Hankinson, Richardson, Rowe. Passed balls—Fulmer, 1; Dolan, 1. Wild pitch—Hankinson. Struck out—Buffalo, 3; Chicago, 5. Umpire, Furlong. Time, 2h. 30m.

ALBANY vs. TROY.

The Albanys, strengthened by the reappearance of Critchley as pitcher and the accession of Pike, late of the Holyokes, defeated the Troys on Sept. 29 at Albany, N. Y. The Troys took the lead at the outset, but it was wrested from them by the Albanys in the sixth inning, when Critchley reappeared as pitcher, but was hit hard, especially by Hanlon, Keenan and Dunlap. On behalf of the Troys, the batting and base-play of Bradley deserve special mention.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, 3b..	5	0	0	1	1	1
Hanlon, r. f.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Pike, c. f....	4	2	2	0	0	0
Dunlap, 2d b.	5	0	1	2	4	0
Mansell, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Tobin, 1st b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Clapp, r. f....	3	0	3	1	0	0
Keenan, c....	4	1	1	2	7	0
Critchley, p.	3	0	1	1	4	1
Totals...	38	8	11	27	16	9

TROY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Goldsmith, p.	5	0	1	1	0	1
Cassidy, r. f.	5	1	1	0	1	0
Caskins, s. s.	4	1	0	2	2	0
Ferguson, 2b	4	1	2	2	2	0
Nelson, l. f..	4	1	0	1	4	0
Reilly, 1st b.	4	0	0	12	0	1
Evans, c....	4	0	0	4	1	1
Bradley, 3b.	4	2	3	3	2	1
Holbert, c..	4	0	1	6	3	5
Totals...	39	7	10	27	16	8

Troy City..... 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0—5
Albany..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 *—3

Earned runs—Troy City, 5; Albany, 1. Two-base hits—Ferguson, Clapp. Three-base hits—Dickerson, Pike, Hanlon. First base on errors—Albany, 5; Troy City, 3. First base on balls—Albany, 1. Struck out—Troy City, 2; Albany, 7. Passed balls—Keenan, 2; Holbert, 2. Wild pitch—Driscoll. Umpire, Chas. Daniels. Time, 2h. 10m.

THE HARVARD RECORD FOR 1879.

The following figures are the result of the work with bat and ball of the Harvard University nine during the past playing season, and speak more eloquently than words of the rare skill shown and proud position attained by these exponents of the national game:

SUMMARY OF GAMES PLAYED.

April 12, New Bedford vs. Harvard	25 to 2
April 14, Boston vs. Harvard	16 " 1
April 16, Harvard vs. Beacon	5 " 4
April 23, Harvard vs. Beacon	6 " 4
April 26, Harvard vs. Dartmouth	5 " 2
May 2, Harvard vs. Beacon	3 " 1
May 3, Brown vs. Harvard	21 " 5
May 6, Clinton vs. Harvard	17 " 5
May 7, Rumford vs. Harvard	8 " 3
May 10, Yale vs. Harvard	11 " 0
May 17, Harvard vs. Yale	2 " 0
May 20, Princeton vs. Harvard	6 " 2
May 23, Princeton vs. Harvard	7 " 2
May 24, Harvard vs. Princeton	4 " 3
May 28, Harvard vs. Dartmouth	11 " 3
June 4, Harvard vs. Princeton	3 " 0
June 11, Gen. Worth vs. Harvard	4 " 3
June 13, Utica vs. Harvard	6 " 4
June 14, Harvard vs. Gen. Worth	5 " 2
June 17, Harvard vs. Champion	7 " 2
June 18, Worcester vs. Harvard	7 " 1
June 21, Harvard vs. King Philip	15 " 5
June 23, Yale vs. Harvard	9 " 5
June 25, Harvard vs. Yale	7 " 3
June 26, Harvard vs. Holyoke†	30 " 0
June 27, Harvard vs. Yale	9 " 4

* 6 innings. † 13 innings.

Won, 11; lost, 13; tied, 2—26. Runs—Harvard, 134; opponents, 180. First-base hits—Harvard, 176; opponents, 215. Errors—Harvard, 174; opponents, 155.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Games.	T. B.	B. H.	Total B. H.	P.C. of B. H. to T. at B.
Wright.....	16	65	21	26	.323
Tyng.....	17	71	18	24	.253
Coolidge.....	26	112	27	32	.241
Winsor.....	24	101	22	24	.217
Cohen.....	24	86	18	21	.209
W. A. Howe.	7	29	6	9	.207
Ernst.....	14	61	12	16	.197
J. S. Howe..	8	31	6	8	.193
Nunn.....	23	99	15	18	.151
Folsom.....	7	27	4	4	.148
Olmsted.....	25	92	13	13	.141
Alger.....	12	44	6	7	.136
Holden.....	10	42	5	6	.119
Nine others.	21	71	3	3	.048
Totals...	26	931	176	* 211	.178

FIELDING AVERAGES.

	Total Men Put Out.	Total T. As.	Errors.	Per Ct. of Ch. Ac.
Wright, 1st b.....	174	4	9	.952
W. A. Howe, c., c. f.	25	10	3	.921
Coolidge, 2d b...	76	73	15	.909
Ernst*, p., l. f.	24	82	11	.906
Tyng*, c., p., etc.	72	43	14	.891
Olmsted, 1st b., l. f.,	134	4	20	.873
Nunn, s. s.	25	68	16	.863
Alger, c., p., l. f.,	41	33	14	.851
Holden, r. f., 3d b...	17	15	6	.842
Winsor, c.f., r.f., c., p.	29	44	18	.802
Cohen, 3d b., r. f.,	39	46	21	.781
Folsom, c., p., c. f....	5	5	7	.588
J. S. Howe, l. f.	4	0	3	.571
Nine others.	30	16	17	.770
Totals	696	443	174	.867

* Ernst, p., had .938; Tyng, c., had .876; Holden, 3d b., had .900.

HOLYOKE vs. ALBANY.

Manager J. C. Chapman of the Holyoke Club sends us a copy of a self-explanatory communication that he addressed to the manager of the Albany Club:

HOLYOKE BASEBALL ASSOCIATION,
HOLYOKE, Mass., Sept. 30, 1879.

W. S. ARNOLD, MANAGER ALBANY B. B. C.—*Dear Sir:* Having tried to arrange dates with you for the two remaining championship games, due upon our grounds, without success, we have one more proposition to make. We will play the games at Albany or Holyoke, at your option, giving or taking the usual guaranty, or we will play you at Springfield and share the gate-receipts. We also submit the following names for umpire, and will take any one of them: Charles Daniels, Wm. McLean, R. Ferguson, Al Pratt and Orin Tilden. Believing that it is to the credit of both associations and justice to the public that they should finish their championship games, we ask that you give this your immediate attention, and give us earliest dates possible. Very respectfully,

J. C. CHAPMAN, Manager Holyokes.

GEORGE WRIGHT, Manager and Short-stop,

is the subject of our sketch this week, and we could not well have a better one. We have known George from the time he was first able to handle a ball, and the period in question covers over twenty years of his baseball-playing history. George first became known in baseball as a member of the Gotham Juniors, in which nine he was the leading player. Afterwards he became a member of the Olympics of Philadelphia, a gentlemanly amateur organization. George began his professional career with the Morrisania Unions in 1866 as short-stop, and the next year he became the short-stop of the Nationals. It was on the grand tour made by that club to Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago, in 1867, that he made a mark which ultimately led to his being one of the famous Cincinnati nine of 1869, a nine that did what no other professional nine has done since—that is, it went through a season's play without losing a single match game. But George is best known as the king-pin of the Boston Club's team. In this club it was that he played as short-stop from 1871 to 1878, inclusive, and in all this time not a single act or word tarnished the bright escutcheon of this most noted short-stop. Indeed, his integrity of character, his genial disposition, and his moral worth generally, aside from his great skill as a fielder and batsman, have been a capital which has deservedly yielded him fortune as well as fame. A worthy, devoted son to aged parents also stands forth on his bright record as a model baseball-player. This year he was unwisely—for the interests of the Boston Club—allowed to leave the Boston field; but what was Boston's loss has been Providence's gain. And now we have to greet genial George as a successful professional club-manager as well as a model short-stop. Who is there in the baseball world who does not know George Wright? And who is there that does not honor him for his manly character, his kindly disposition and his thorough integrity.

PROVIDENCE vs. ALBANY.

The above-named clubs, the respective champions of the League and National Associations, met for the first time on Oct. 2 at Albany, N. Y. The visitors won by their superior batting. The Albanys fielding in that respect. Clapp was the only one of the home-team that could bat Ward, and he made three of their six safe hits. The fielding of the Albanys was very good, Tobin especially distinguishing himself at first base by making some of the most remarkable stops and catches of why-they-were-out that ever have been seen on the grounds. The game was played with a League ball, and umpired under League rules.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Burns, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Hanlon, s. s.	4	0	0	2	2	1
Pike, c. f....	4	0	0	2	1	0
Dunlap, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Tobin, 1st b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Clapp, r. f....	4	0	1	0	0	0
Keenan, c....	4	0	1	1	1	0
Critchley, p.	3	0	1	1	4	1
Totals...	35	0	3	24	18	2

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wright, s. s..	5	0	1	1	3	0
Start, 1st b..	4	0	0	12	0	0
Hines, c. f...	4	0	0	2	0	0
Gross, c....	4	0	0	4	2	0
Farrell, 2d b.	4	0	2	2	4	0
Ward, p....	4	0	2	0	2	0
O'Rourke, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Farrington, s. s.	3	1	1	0	1	0
York, l. f....	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	33	1	6	27	13	0

Providence..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Albany..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Runs earned—Providence, 3. First base on errors—Albany, 2; Providence, 1. Three-base hit—Hines. Passed base hits—Wright, Gross, Ward. Double-plays—Critchley, Dunlap and Tobin. Struck out—Albany, 5; Providence, 1. Umpire, Cal Penfield. Time, 1h. 55m.

CINCINNATI vs. CLEVELAND.

The Cincinnatis outbatted and outfielded the Clevelands on Sept. 29 at Cleveland, O., and the result was a signal victory for the visitors. The home-team scored but one run, owing to the good batting of Eden and Carey in the third inning. The Cincinnatis hit hard in the second, third and sixth innings, and, aided by the miserable short-stopping of Carey and poor catching of Kennedy, were enabled to score thirteen runs. Barnes and Dickinson led in batting for the Cincinnatis. Score:

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hotaling, 2b.	5	0	1	3	3	2
McVey, r. f. c.	5	2	0	2	0	0

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

ADVERTISERS.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Oct. 6

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson's Agent, Mary
Abbott's Eng. Op. Co., Manager
Anesta, Mlle.
Bernard, Lotta
Bennett, Julia (late of Sanford, Fla.)
Beaumont, Nellie
Bayliss, Mrs. L.
Brascom, Hollie
Cope, Annie
Clyde, Minnie (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Clarke, Nellie (club-swinger)
Cummins, Nellie
Claxton, Kate
Darling, Bessie
Darrow-part, Fannie
Earle, Mamie (dau. of Adolph, Chicago)
Edwards, Miss L. (late of Tooker's)
Earle Sisters
Ellis, Minnie (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Ellis, H. W. (of Hess' Op. Co.)
Everleigh, "Katie (late of Colville's Co.)
Edwards, Lou (of Comique, Wash ington)
Emmet, Mrs. J. K.
Fox, Ida
Fox, Annielette (of Parker Sisters.)
Forrest, Ada
Gomersall, Sadie
Graham, Tillie (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Grey, Adrienne
Aiken, Sol. & Julia
Arbuckle, Mr. (of London Circus)
Armold, ——— (of Johnson's Co.)
Admiral Vale
Amory, Willie
Arlington, Wm. (2)
"Aeronaut"
Andre, Mlle.
Avery & La Rose
Ashton, Frank
Armstrong, Harry
Bingham, ———
Buck, Irwin
Benson, Wood
Burke, H. A. (late of Elmira, N. Y.)
Berdett, ——— (of Coup's Circus)
Baugh, T. (of Sayle's Minn.)
Bonniace, Jr., G. C.
Barton, S. (of Maiary & Barton)
Bliss, G. (of Cooper & Bailey's Cir.)
Beuchen, Robt.
Beck Bros. (Punch & Judy "biz")
Bertrant, A. (clarionetist)
Boisset, John
Barnum, Manager G. D.
Baughman, Saml. Hyde
Barnum, Geo. (of Alam. The., Phila.)
Beyer, Wm.
Byrne, I. O. (of Wallace-Villa Co.)
Berger, Frank (leader)
Brazier, W. L. P.
Brown, W. R. (glass-blower)
Brown, F. (at Jane Coombs' Co.)
Bloodgood, Harry
Bangs, C. (of Aunt Druce Co.)
Berkoff, C. (late Chas. & Buckley)
Brazzier, R. L. C.
Barnum, F. T.
Belmont, Chas.
Booth, Edwin
Brazier, Geo. R. (2)
Bosco, Sig. L. (wizard)
Berger, Family
Agent
Benton, C. (of Rentz's Minst.)
Barrett, Matt
Brennan, R. A.
Bohee, J. D. (banjo-list)
Bosworth, Frank
Body, Hon. W. F.
Carlenwald, Chas. (of Hess' Op. Co.)
Cregene & Minnie
Cressville, J. A.
Clarke, Sylvia (manager)
Coyle, J. (of Robbins Circus)
Cardello, Chas.
Carter, J. Heneage
Coup, W. C.
Cecil, Prof. A. A.
Carr, F. H.
Carter, B. (of Sprague's Minst.)
Cooper, Chas. Mar ney
Curry & Hall
Clapham, H. J. (of Cooper, Hoey & Cooper)
Carr, S.
Collins Bros.
Clark, L. O. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Clifton, Howard
Clarke, J. W. (banjoist)
Crawford, W. E. (late of Indianapolis)
Castle, C. H.
Delmaine, The
Duncan, Albert (ventriloquist)
Davens, W. C. (of Davene Family) (2) 16c.
Davis, W. J. (of Harverly's Ch. Co.)
Dearin, Sam
Donahue, Mike
Drayton, Herr (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Dukey, C. (of Robbins' Circus)
Dudley, G. W. (musician)
DeBar, Bob (with Boyd & Peters)
Dockstader, C. R.
Dwyer, W. F. (vocalist)
Durelle, Rich'd
Dwyer, W. H.
Ducrow, Wm.
Drew, ——— (of Kirk & Drew)
Dobson, E. C. (with Wallace-Villa Co.)
Dally, W. H. (2)
Eugene, Mart
Edwards, Welch
Eugene & Gaston (2)
Emmett, J. K.
Everett, Prof. (magician)
Emmet, Chas.
Ellis, Geo. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Ellis, H. W. (of Court Sq. Thea. Brooklyn)
Edwards, C. B.
Edwards, Walter F.
Edwards, C. (of Clark & Edwards' Carle & Mansfield)
Florence, Geo. (musician)
Ferguson, R. V.
Fox, H. W. (pianist)
Fields, John F.
Failing, B. R.
Foy, P. C.
Fash, G. (of Lawton & Co.)
Furbish, Chas.
Fitzgerald, ——— (of Forbes, C. (of Forbes' Dram. Co.)
Forbes, C. (of Forbes' Dram. Co.)
Forhan, F.
Florence, or Alfred Lavanion
Fleury, Fernando
Frayne, F. (of Frayne & Tiffany)
Farrer, Johnson (Un-der-the-Gas Co.)
Fielding, John & Maggie
Fenton, Abbard
Goulding, J.
Gilbert, W. J.
Galvin, L. (of N. O. Minst.)
Granger, Thos.
Gray, Joe (of Gray & Geyer)
Graham, Ben
Garnett, Jas.
Gorman, M. (of Ducello's Circus)
Garland, C. (of Forepaugh's Minst.)
Goodyear, C. W.
Gaston, A. (of Ann Arbor Circus)
Gardner, Jas.
Harris & Wood
Haley, Patruchio
Hamilton, Jas. (English p. o. mark)
Heeche, ——— (leader)
Haml, Dick (of Van Hamburg Co.)
Holland, Geo. (of Engaged Co.)
Hall, G. W.
Harper, Tom
Herdsock, Dan
Howe & Bailey (circus "biz")
Hughes, H. W. (of Comique, Detroit.)
Hill, Geo.
Hogan Bros.
Hart, J. (p. o. m. San Francisco)
Hunster, L. (of Johnson's Sub Co.)
Hammond, O. (of London Circus)
Howard & Sanford
Huntley, Wm. (banjoist)
Hepps, J. (of Cole's Circus)
Harrison, W. R.
Hart, ——— (of D. Thompson's Co.)
Haverly, J. H.
Howorth, J. (of Howorth's Min.)
Heyer, H. (of Pallman's Cir.)
Henry, Jas.
Hunt, Oscar
Howard, Billy C
Irving, P. H.
Ingersol or Manager, Robt.
Jerome, Harry
Johnson, Arthur G.
Judkins, A. M.
Justice, J. E.
Kelly, J. T. (of Kelly & Ryan)
Kirally Bros.
Kearney & Powers
Kent, Chas. (p. o. m. Southampton, Eng.)
Kernell, John
Keen, Lole
Keating, Jos. M.
Linden, Henry
Lorella, T. A.
Lee, Bob & Willie (2)
Leavitt, M. B.
Langrishe, Jack (manager) (2)
Lauck, F. H.
Lorella, W. H. (2)
Levere, L. (of London Circus)
Lawrence, ——— (of Cole's Circus)
Lyle, J. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
LaMartine, Harry
Little, Chas.
Lafferty, ———
Thorne's Com Co.)
Levantine & Earle
Melville, James
Meredith, Harry
Macauley & Hayes
Miller, G. (Hooley & Emerson's Agent)
Mack, Wm. (of Engaged Co.)
MacEvoy, Chas.
Malmsburg, M. V.
Mack, ——— (with Washburn)
Mack, W. (of Carey & Mack)
Meserole, John V.
Maclean, I. (comedian, etc.)
Mackey, Dave
Mertz, Alf. (variety "biz")
Miller, Joe & Minnie
Mayo & Talbert
Marney, Chas. Cooper
Mack, W. H. (2)
Meredith, H. (of Janauschek's Co.)
Manning, ——— (of Sellers & Manning)
Maeder, Fred G.
Manning, J. (late of Waldman's)
Murphy, Jos.
Mulgro, Charlie
Mitchell, J. (of Mag. Mitchell's Co.)
McWade, Robt. (2) Manager of Cramer-ton Co.
Macdonough, T. (of Ad. Cavendish's Co.)
McIntyre, T. (of Cole's Circus (2)
Mackey & Bryant
Moran, B. (of London Circus)
Manion, ——— (of Wood's Agent)
Manning & Co., D. C.
Nobles, Milton
Nash, Dan
Norton, J. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Niles & Evans
Orrin Bros. (2)
Ogden, J.
Ottis, W. (of Sprague's Minst.)
O'Brien, C.
O'Neil, Jas.
Pezoid, Chas. (leader)
Post, J. (of Kendall's Agent)
Pedaline, Thos.
Powers, Dan
Perrin, Mr. (of Barnum's Co.)
Pilgrim, James
Parento, L. D.
Parsloe, Jas.
Peasley, John
Pfaff, H. C. (musician)
Pollard, Prof.
Perry & Magrew
Pendleton, Frank
Paddock, H. T.
Parsons, S. H.
Pratt, Mr. (late of Ford's, Baltimore)
Queen, Chas.
Quinalio, Harry (2)
Ryan, P. (of Mathews & Ryan)
Richards, Alfred
Reed, Jas. (late of Cen't'l Thea., Baltimore)
Wilson, J. B. (banjoist)
Walker, M.
Werner or Maude Stanley, Ned
Warren, Fred (Dutch "biz")
Watkins, Chas. A.
Willis, ———
Watson, Wm. (show-man)
Whitting, Campbell (gymnast)
Zebold, G. W.

THERE ARE LETTERS at the Franklin House, Buffalo, N. Y., for THOS. ABBOTT, of Rose Lusier Co.

THERE ARE TWO LETTERS in the Urbana (Ohio) Post-office for Lew Gaylord, minstrel.

Amateur Beer Correspondents.

With the view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" column, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such questions as do not require immediate answer will be answered in our regular columns, and should be written on separate slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. Questions that do not reach this office until Monday morning will not be answered until the following week. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or by telegraph, to any question that we may have reason to think involves a dispute between individuals. All reply will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.

E. B. N. H., Wappinger's Falls.—In this department we do not express an opinion as to the merits or standing of any professional whose merits or standing there may be a reasonable doubt. We do not object, on order to please some reader, to express the opinion that Joseph Jefferson is a first-class actor, because a majority of us please Joseph Jefferson; but we do object to publicly asserting that John Smith Brown is not a first-class actor, for the reason that, however much John S. might gratify some reader, it would certainly not gratify the aforesaid Brown; and there is no need of our running counter to his opinion of himself in order to possibly confirm the opinion somebody else has formed of him. 2. Maude Branscombe is playing at the Aquarium, this city, as we write. 3. We never publish the address of professionals, because we know that for professional reasons they wish them published.

CONSTANT READER, Galveston.—I. See the card of Ed. James, who can procure them for you. 2. The elder Booth has been dead nearly twenty-seven years. Some people regarded Barbara as his best impersonation, others thought it was Sir Giles Overreach, and others again regarded Iago in that light. The same process applies to every other prominent actor. Each has his favorite character, for the good of people differ. 3. John Wilkes Booth was not a prominent actor, although he assayed to be a "star," and specially toured the country for that purpose. He played but seldom. Had he played oftener, Abraham Lincoln might be alive to-day.

J. S. G., Galveston.—It is not likely that Katie Putnam ever played Marmyn in Philadelphia or anywhere else. The nearest to a horse that we ever heard of her riding on the stage is a velocipede. As this question comes up every once in a while, spite of all we can do to put it down, we will suggest that there has been a confounding of names, Marmyn having been played by Kate Fisher, Kate Wandell and Kate Raymond; or one horse-actress may have been confounded with another. Katie Putnam is a character in a famous equestrian drama.

J. K. F., Paris.—1. The Wallace-Villa Troupe do not play here. 2. It is quite likely that she has figured in "The Black Crook" in some capacity. 3. We do not know when or where Miss Sabra Jones made her debut as an actress. She has been with the Wallace-Villa Troupe off and on for a number of years, and when not with them has played in this city at the Old Bowery.

DELIA DEYON, San Francisco.—She was announced as his wife, but we do not know that she ever was his wife. It has been said that they have been divorced, but we do not know that such is the fact. Their private concerns are not ours. Even if we had all the data, we should hesitate to honor your request, for fear that in doing so we might unwittingly do the one or the other an injury.

J. E. M., Intercourse.—I. We cannot tell you who is the oldest human living, for there is no such showman of any kind as a grader. Probably the oldest of those with sets use names you are familiar is P. T. Barnum. 2. That Wilkinson-carter will be announced in due course is our firm belief. 3. Apply directly to some circus manager.

G. B., Albany.—The nearest to a double somersault on the level that we have heard of was done by a man who jumped from a horse onto a spring-board; and he was not in his right senses when he attempted it. We never saw anyone do it two complete somersaults without the aid of a spring-board.

G. J. J., Ferre Haute.—After a search of two hours, attained by the inside unintenest of your postal-card, we find that in the season of 1863-4 there was such a concert-troupe traveling West, its components being the Bar-Sisters, Minnie and Crawford, the blind violinist, and Emma and Fred. H. Bolt.

A. R., Belfast.—You should have written us earlier, before the opera troupes ere yoked for the season. There is no chance now except the a im one of a vacancy occurring. We have forwarded your letter to a leading manager, and in time something may come of it

G. W. H.—The y certainly did play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Purdy's National Theatre, this city, in 1852. C. W. Taylor being the Uncle Tom. Probably the other disputants, and maybe yourself as well, are thinking of the Howard family's version. That was not produced in this city until the Summer of 1853.

C. F. S., Brockport.—1. Thomas Warhurst is the agent of Blind Tom. The latter was in Chicago last week. See our amusement columns as to his immediate future movements. 2. We cannot keep track of Robert Ingersoll. Had he not said that there is no such place, we might know where to find him.

CLEVELAND.—Augustin Daly of the Broadway Theatre, this city, who was the first to produce "Our Boys" in America, has probably a manuscript of it that he would dispose of. Its cost to you would depend altogether upon the purpose for which you want it.

CONSTANT READER, Waterloo.—That is a question you would not ask the gentleman himself, and you ought not to expect us to answer it. The object of this column is not to give people offense by distinguishing between Jew and Gentile.

G. B., Savannah.—It is against our rule to make public the residences of professionals. Either watch our amusement columns for his professional whereabouts, or address him in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office, and in the latter event he will probably send for the letter.

G. F.—There is no opera troupe located in that city. It is occasionally visited by variegated opera troupes, and there is a Miss Leighton who is an opera-singer. No answers by mail.

W. N. S., Easton.—1. Their directions are wherever they are hitched to appear. Their dates ahead you will find in our musical or amusement summary. 2. If they needed a boy, they could get one by the hundredth.

R. S., Chester.—When you wrote, Cooper, Bailey & Co.'s Circus had scarcely got into Texas. They were billed for Clinton, Ia., on Sept. 23, and thence were to have gone eastwards and northwards.

W. B. S., Washington.—1. C. Harry Franck does not play often. 2. When he plays, it is as a meteor or "star." 3. We do not pronounce such judgments, and we never answer this class of questions by mail.

LINNOS, Wilkesbarre.—1. We do not know that he was, but it is just as likely as not that J. H. Haverly was once a newsboy on a railroad. 2. E. F. Dixey the minstrel is living in retirement in Philadelphia.

B. L. H., Toledo.—We never knew he was married at all until we published the obituary of his wife. Why not address him?

C. R. B., Detroit.—Would advise you to address the Phoites or their agent through *The Era*, London. We think they have a permanent agent in that city.

PROFFY, Baldwinsville.—Enclose a two-cent card see, will forward you a copy of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for twenty-five cents.

R. F. W., Columbus.—Maggie Mitchell is traveling, and you can reach her quickest by mail by watching our amusement columns.

Ike E., Frankford.—1. F. M. Duncan, 225 West Sixteenth street, New York. 2. The only way we know of is to advertise for them.

C. H. B., Chicago.—Miss Fanny Gilroux is living, but not playing.

L. P., Baltimore.—You will have comic-opera in your city this season. Apply to Manager Albaugh.

J. E. N., Painesville.—We are at liberty to give the information, but we have not got it.

C. J. B., Greene.—Advertise for a position, stating line of business and setting forth your qualifications.

A. B., Akron.—Thanks; but we are already supplied.

J. G., Girard.—Watch our Circus Summary.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Oct. 6, '79.

Let it be recorded that, although we are in the second Fall month, the temperature during the past week would have done no discredit to fiery July, the thermometer in the city ranging at times from eighty to eighty-eight degrees in the shade, and white hats and dusters seemed to have entered upon a fresh lease of life, while the energetic store-keeper who began to make a display of his stock of skates and sleds was reluctantly obliged to take them in, and got out his sun-umbrellas and sandy-beach camp-stools. It was owing to this rise in the temperature, probably, that the audiences at many of our indoor places of amusement became unseasonably small and unresponsive, the open-air resorts of a character being unusually numerous and demonstrative. And here we would take issue with *The Danbury News* man when he says: "The time will come when all civilized nations will speak one language and drink one beer." It is small allowance for a nation of freemen whose supplies of the amber liquid have been brought to them in schooners.....The production of a new play at Wallack's attracted its usual first-night "crushed tragedian," and the comedy is entitled "Contempt of Court," by Dion Boucicault, and is composed of disrupted and fragmentary portions of works eliminated from the unsilent portals of the tomb. The play is tinctured with indelicacy, with a slight infusion of the supernatural, and is well applied; but the cultivated ones of the "model" theatre of the country having already had a taste of "Forbidden Fruit," and enjoyed it, we are not surprised that they took so kindly to this latest concoction, which has come with the reflected glamour which the friendly lan affords. Entertaining as it may be is not Boucicault's "Contempt of Court" contempt of decency and Wallack's audiences at the same time?.....The small boy with the still small voice put the comment in his declamation while stuttering out his photos of Carlotta Patti at that lady's concerts at Chickering Hall, should be taken in hand at once, and another lad substituted whose oratory will warrant him in calling for the check of the parent. The erroneous stuttering small boy persists in styling her. We admit that the songstress has increased in bulk since last she sang to us; but this should not be taken advantage of by the defective, impedimental vender of chronos to cast it up to her within hearing of her audiences.....Theatrical managers cannot see their title clear to big houses until the walking furor has run itself into the ground. As we write, Madison-square Garden is in the hands of the foot-runners, under the command of Sir Dan O'Leary, and, though the deviation from the theatres may not be so strongly marked as it was during the recent go-as-you-please on a short track, nevertheless the contention may possess sufficient interest to interfere with the financial receipts of other entertainments.

.....When the foot have been rested, then comes the horse and his rider under the experienced direction of Manager L. B. Lent, who is about to inaugurate a season of legitimate circus as an offset to the show now going on under the profitless management of Nathan Cohen over the remains of Manager Lent and his merry men.....Isn't it about time for the resumption of farewell benefits and positively last appearances? Why this stagnation in the farewell branch of industries when everything else is so promising? Let the fall-and-winter boom be started.....The good people of Tula, Russia, are in an excess of joy over the discovery of a ten-year-old girl who scales four hundred and eighteen pounds! Incidentally, we would state that Tulan'sia, our friends in Terrebonne, have invented and developed "an *eight*-year-old girl, who has a full beard of exquisite fineness, and a voice coarse and firm." Thus do the Louisianalitists show the Russians how the feat of outdoing is impossible.....The Black Venus" is the latest Parisian spectacular play. Among the sensational effects is one showing the colored Venus rising from the Black Sea. At least, we *suggest* such a tableau.

.....The siege of Troy is mentioned in cutting the Gordian knot that once bound John and Marie Raymond in silken fetters. Will not an action lie against the actor and actress for taking part in "Divorce" without A. J. Daly's permission? Jimmy, bring forth the white-souled machine, and give her a turn or two on the

GAME OF SPECULATION.

Marie had a little sham;
Bigmone mate like snow;
And every place where Marie went
John sqrar'd sure to go.
He'd try his hand at poker game,
And do his best to win it,
But Marie caught him on the sly—
She saw "Jerusalem" in it."

.....We attended a Fifth-avenue church last evening, and were shocked at seeing such a beggarly account of empty pews. The preacher was a good orator and well up in his theme, and the organ was a swell of high degree; the singers were equal to any "Pinafore" set we ever listened to; and the sexton, in a white necktie, did his level best to gather them in; yet all told there were not over one hundred and fifty of us good Christians in the vast edifice. Now, you wouldn't think that walking matches had such an influence on the meek and lowly, would you? But they have. We have interviewed a number of pious people of every denomination, and they assure us that the go-as-you-please business has sadly interfered with their respective tabernacles. Sir John Astley and Sir Dan O'Leary have much to answer for....Ever since Rowell and his co-walkers came in for such large stakes at Madison-square Garden, our theatrical managers have had much of trouble with *their* walking gentlemen, the latter claiming an increase of salary in accordance with that paid by Manager Hess to himself and his associates in the late contention. We don't know what to do about it. Perhaps the best way is to let it work its way or another, however, we shall take the advice of counsel. In the meantime, theatrical managers had better pay their waiters a little more than they have been paying them.....Hurrah! Talmage the high-kicker is back again from a foreign shore. A good many of us went down to the sea in tugs to meet the coming man and to welcome him to the scenes of his early exploits. He looks a trifle fatter, and, for want of sufficient room on the steamer's deck to spread himself, he's a bit rusty. A week's training at Coney Island, and a spurt or two with the walkers at Dan O'Leary's soiree at Madison-square Garden will help him to rub off the rust and prepare him for a resumption of his arduous performances.....His life wasn't spared! That's why he's returned.....The offer of fifty thousand dollars for a monopoly of the billposting privileges of this city, made by one E. Gilmore last week, was very properly rejected by the Board of Aldermen. The regular billposters were quite indignant at the idea of their being fired off this attempt to lay them out as decorators of dead walls; and their joy was great when the Aldermen shook the would-be sticker, and by a decisive vote held him up as a frightful example to other innovators.....Boston have all heard that touching little Bible-story of the lion and the lamb lying down together in the same pen, haven't you? Well, that's played out now; and, instead, one of the existing zoological gardens makes its lion and *dogs* lie down together, all in one cage, and living in the most amicable manner. Our Jim suggests that maybe the lion and the dogs got away with the lamb.—ED.).....We are a curious people, and evidently are a-hungered for the flesh-pots of Egypt, else why is it that Grau's audiences at the Fifth-avenue Theatre are so slim when Angele fails to show up, and so otherwisedly when she *does* display her charms of person, etc.? (Mem. for Grau: If one Angele has such a beneficial influence on the box-treasury, what might be the effect of a whole flock of 'em cast upon the troubled auditors?—ED.).....A few of us are making up a chowder-party to go down the bay to meet Adelaide Neilson, another physical charmer for whom we are on the anxious bench. Terms, cash in advance, or no chowder. This is rough on the unwealthy mourners:

TENDER THOUGHTS.

Let us hasten down the bay, down the bay, down the bay,
Let us wander down the bay, jolly pards;
Let us welcome lovely Neilson, who is now upon the keilson
Of the gallant ship a-coming up this way.
Let us take her to our arms with her charms, with her charms,
Let us treat her to clam-chowder, noble pards;
Let us journey back together, no matter what the weather;
Three cheers for dearest Neilson, but "no cards."

.....Mum's the word. "Rescued" will be rescued from Booth's Theatre on Friday night; but don't give it away. The tragedy that follows will be exciting. There will be a double Dion seen in it, [Double dyin' scene in it.—ED.], and the srars of the evening—Boucicault *pere* and Boucicault *fils*—will be visible in connection with the dead-line. The learned reader has, no doubt, admired the neat way in which we make our own astronomical observations.—ED.).....Strangers who have had enough of "Pinafore" in their own green pastures will find "No Pinafore" when they visit the San Francisco Minstrels.....In view of the warm weather, Coney Island feels rather mean about shutting her gates so soon. And we don't wonder.....Gaul is the name of a young lady who is to be seen and heard at a pianist at Steinway Hall on Thursday evening. This belle of Baltimore is of the bitter-sweet persuasion.....The missing James Redpath has not turned up yet. In the West, Professor Wise turned up yesterday one week ago, but so far as we know he has failed to come down.....Over there's Genevieve Ward has retired owing to the death of her father, while Modjeska stopped because her niece "had got the measles."..... The new play written for the Florences is called "Millions," while that in course of construction for Mr. Daly is entitled "Wives." Now, suppose we don't say such a combination is at all likely, but suppose it for argument's sake, see what would follow such a union: "Millions of Wives." The mere contemplation of such a possibility is terrible! And yet if the example set by the General Council of the Rhone, France, is to be followed in this country, we should need them all. The Council referred to have decreed that bachelors and other celibates shall be taxed twenty-five per cent. of their income for the relief of indigent and fatherless children. Won't there be howling, though! Millions of wives will be necessary to save this great tax on old bachelors. There ought to be a good field for "widders" in Rhonel......"Davy Crockett" was a stranger in London, and Frank Mayo has come back. We thought that the scene where David bars the door with his naked arm would have caught the Londoners, but they seem to take more to legs in the great metropolis. This is a very sad state of affairs....The near-sighted yet far-seeing James says that managers of theatres should be careful how they make engagements with Mlle. Weathersby and Nat. Goodwin Jr., because they so often indulge in "Frolicques." The lad knows how it is himself.....Clara Morris, our own right royal favorite, is to open Haverly's new Brooklyn Theatre this evening, in a new play entitled "The Royal Favorite." Let us hope that she will succeed in hitting 'em twice, first by the magnetism of her attractive powers, and second by her efforts to give eclat to the opening of Manager Haverly's new dramatic temple.....Dauncefort is a good conductor, but why doesn't he change his name? We never call for a fifteen-cent stew that it doesn't rise up before us; and "Our Jim" says it seems to him as if he's taken "the same in his'n."..... Speaking of Carlotta Patti and her concerts, the pernicious Jim boy says: "Isn't it a pity Patti's so fatty?".....We have devoted a good deal of valuable time to agricultural displays this season, and we can't say that they have done us much good. Fat beeves and pigs are well enough when cooked and served up at dinner, but we never admired them in the pen.

BEAUTIFUL REFLECTIONS.

Too fascinating Mr. Mantell of Canada,
Yet pleasanter far is the partridge;
But the bull, of course, as a target is best
When you gun after Bell with a cartridge.
It's what should be the agricultural show be
In this, its great hour of nee-heed,
Without its sideshows, and, better than all,
Its exciting trials of spee-heed?
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FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The veteran Dave Reed, now of Allen, Delehanty & Hengler's Minstrels, while in Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, was asked if he thought he could write a song to compete with him in the "chicken imitations" at which both are so clever. Busy with rehearsals and other matters appertaining to his engagement, David was unable to accept.....M. Belval, once the leading bass-singer of the Grand Opera, Paris, died at the Asylum of Vincennes, that city. Among the roles for which he was noted were the Cardinal in "La Juive," Soliman in "Reine de Saba," Bertram in "Robert le Diable" and Marcel in "Les Huguenots." He retired from the French lyric stage in 1876, but afterwards sang at various times in Spain and England. His right name was Pierre Belval Dubois.....Bob and Little Dick, the acrobats known as the Garnella Brothers, who have for some time been performing in Europe, and who, in a few days hence, will have purchased a controlling interest in the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club, or 39,300 shares out of the 75,000 shares of stock, shares were bought of Leonard Swett and Joseph E. Martin, and the price said is to have been $40,000.....Miss Marian Blackman the elocutionist, and daughter of the late Captain Blackman of the Era, was married in Baltimore, Md., on Oct. 1, to E. K. Canby, a member of the editorial staff of *The Daily News* of that city.....The new opera-house at Geneseo, Ill., closes its doors with a full house on Sept. 30, and on that date the architect, J. E. Goss, was to have formally transferred it to the authorities. It is said that Mr. Goss has expended $30,000 on the house, the cost about one million dollars.....Two girls belonging to a church choir in Los Angeles, Cal., got locked in the church the other night, and in order to escape down the fashions. They gave the alarm, when a man living near the church put a board up to the window, and they slid down it. Unfortunately, the board broke, and found that after they had got safely to the ground they looked mad and went off without thanking the man, and they didn't speak to him. He, the man, that is, not the board. account for it until he went to take the board down, when he got slivers in his fingers and scratched his thumb on a single shingle. Moral.....Mr. Dion Boucicault's work, not satisfied with his work, M. Gounod has deferred for six months the production of his "Tribut de Zamora," and will, it is said, compose an opera on Romeo and Juliet. Davies of Knox County, O., sold her two dwarf sons to a showman. She did not see them again for some years, and when she went to get them a good deal of row went with a Sheriff to recover them.....But when the showman saw the party coming he tucked one dwarf under each arm and scooted.....Max Pinner the pianist returned from Europe on Oct. 3.....At Heuck's, Cincinnati, on the night of the 28th ult., Milton Nobles was presented with a diamond stud said to be of immense weight.....The present was presented to commemorate an anniversary of the recipient's birthday, and was made in front of the curtain after the third act of "The Phœnix."..... The New York Press Club is bestirring itself in making a collection of pictures to be sold at auction for the benefit of the widow of Charles O. Rosenberg, painter, street-artist and dramatic critic and playwright, who died in den death while abroad was recorded in our columns several months ago, George A. Leavitt & Co., auctioneers, have volunteered to conduct the sale, free of charge, and as the number of donated paintings will be large enough to keep the auctioneers busy for some hours. The contributions of New York artists will be gratefully received before being sent to Leavitt & Co.'s.....Frank Flint the ball-player was married on Oct. 2 in Chicago. The name of the bride is not as yet known, but very likely it is that of the widow of Lew Benedict the minstrel. We suppose that THE CLIPPER will now be overrun with questions as to who is the bride, and who the groom.....Signor and Madame Strakosch arrived here from Europe on Sept. 30, and on the following day Theodore Tilton got back from Germany.....Among the recent arrivals from England is the husband of Miss Rachel Sanger. He was in this city several months ago, and thus paved the way for the engagement here of his very talented wife.....It is said that Sarah Bernhardt's ambition to figure in the role of Camille is about to be realized at last, and that Mounet-Sully will be the Armand.....The London Lyceum has been reopened, and Henry Irving is ringing the changes on Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," which he made a dramatic performances at the Crystal Palace, London.....Peter Rittenbury, author and composer, died in Brooklyn, E. D., on the 26th ult., in the 82d year of his age. He was for twenty-eight years, after a five months' illness of gastric and congestive fever, erroneously treated as a consumption. He was a man of considerable and varied accomplishments. He leaves a widowed mother, and a young lady to whom he was betrothed.....Manager Reuck of Cincinnati has been on a visit to Louisville, Ky.....Rose Eytinge's farewell will begin her next American tour on Oct. 16 in Boston. She will make this, it is announced, her farewell series of readings and impersonations.....Miss Regina Dace is to be credited with a careful and thoughtful portrayal of Flora, and Miss May Bowers acted Kitty Crosby quite acceptably. The male characters were creditably acted. Charles Leclercq's quaint and original impersonation of Being Being Perkins was very pleasing, and Harry Lacy's Alfred taking the audience by surprise. W. Davidge gave his original role of De Wolf De Witt with due emphasis, Charles Fisher made an excellent Burritt, and the two negro servants were capitally acted by E. P. Wilks and Mr. Watson. An improvement in the attendance was noticeable during the week, and the Wednesday matinees bid fair to become successful. As a special attraction for the Saturday matinee, Manager Palmer announced that the new opera-bouffe comedy, "Les Vivandiers" in the first act and in the second act—were given by Mlle. Paglieri and coryphees. In the farce, L. F. Mestayer as Augustus Tactic and Miss Frances Kemble as Juliet Snooks displayed much ability.

THE AMERICAN THEATRE was well filled last week. The Clipper Quartet—McIntyre, Campbell, Haywood and Ward—were received with merited applause in their plantation and camp-meeting melodies; John Reilly in his Irish songs and sayings made a decided hit; Pettingill, Gale, Dailey and Hoey gave an able and mirthful exposition of their skill as song-and-dance men; John M. Turn r in capitally-executed banjo-solos, Nellie Nelson in serio-comic songs, Nellie Antonio in her clever changes, and Frank George in his farce of "Employer vs. Employe," were the other attractions. The Morrisseys, Max Hugo, Fields and Hanson, Annie Hindle, and the Martell Brothers open Oct. 6.

HARRY MINER'S was crowded last week. A. H. Sheldon's amusing new farce, entitled "The Life Preserver," was given with much success, and the other attractions included Morgan and Mullen's capital Irish sketch of "Christmas Eve;" Goldie, Steele and Sallie St. Clair's cleverly-executed triple clog-dances; Fred Roberts' topical songs; the La Rose Bros.' "Darling Aeria Feats; Maggie Fenton's serio-comic vocalism; and the afterpiece entitled "The Crowded Hotel," in which Dan Mason and Dan Sully—who had appeared earlier in their respective lines—did fresh specialties—displayed considerable humor. Opening Oct. 6: Levantine and Earl, Bobby Newcomb, Alice Bateman, Topack and Moore, Lester Howard, Lizzie Stanton and the Jeromes.

THE NOTICEABLE NOVELTIES at the London last week were Miss Bijou Heron's capital burlesque and imitations; John Pendy and Jeffreys-Warner's protean sketches, that afforded general satisfaction; Miss Reno Stedman's vocalism; Prof. M. O'Reardon's clever performance on the musical glasses; the Barlow Brothers' plantation specialties; Lennie and John Murphy's afterpiece entitled "Murphy's Divorce," produced for the first time on Sept 29, afforded unequivocal delight, judging from the laughter and applause. Business continued very good. Opening Oct. 6: Flora Moore, Kitty Whitland, the Acrobatic Four, the Halls, Sylvester and Dewsbury, the Snydams, Rogers and McEvoy, and Jennie Sothern.

JENNIE HUGHES began an engagement in the Olympic Theatre Sept. 29, the programme for the week being "The French Spy," preceded by the farce of "My Valley-uclerk." Miss Hughes, who has won much popularity upon the variety stage as a vocalist, deserves credit for her untiring efforts to please in her comparatively new departure. As the Wild Arab Boy her well-rounded figure was advantageously displayed, and her pantomimic action was characterized by freedom and grace. She was thoroughly versed in the conventional stage-business of the role, and evinced taste in her various costumes. The other characters, a French officer and Matilde de Merle, impersonated by her were well sustained. She aroused no little enthusiasm during her broadsword combat with Mohammed. F. A. Tannehill as Col. De Courcy, Charles Foster as Sergeant Dubourg, L. J. Mestayer as Tony Bavard, Ed. H. Lay (who was reported as missing in our past issue) as Mohammed, and George O. Morris as Achmet Bey, exerted themselves to aid in the success of the performance. Two ballet divertissements were arranged by M. Baptistan.—"Les Vivandiers" in the first act and "Le Chapeau de Paille" in the second act—were given by Mlle. Paglieri and coryphees. In the farce, L. F. Mestayer as Augustus Tactic and Miss Frances Kemble as Juliet Snooks displayed much ability.....Verona Jarbeau has been engaged by Maretzek as the leading contralto of his company; she will sing in "Fatinitza" shortly, we understand, and in the new opera-bouffe comedy "Corinne" by Grau's French Opera bouffe Company gave "La Perichole" Sept. 29, 30, "La Fille de Mme. Angot" Oct. 1, and revived "Orfeo Ed Euridice" Oct. 2. The company was in an unexceptionable cast, including Paola-Marie in the dual title-role, Caponi as Maraquin, Mlle. Angele as Pedro, Mlle. Delorme as Javotte, Mlle. Beaudet as Paquita, M. Josard as Mourzouk, and M. Duplan as Bolero.....At Chickering Hall, Carlotta Patti appeared in concerts Sept. 29, Oct. 1, 3, and Signor Gunsbert Lange, assisted by Mme. Rive-King, Ketten's piano recitals and De Munck's artistic and expressive 'cello-playing have placed them in high favor with our musical people.....Prof. Heller's magic succeeded in pleasing the audiences; Jessie Forrester in serio-comic songs and Lillian Doane in ballads acquitted themselves creditably. "The Little Dutch S" brought the entertainment to a close. Mlle. Lucille proving to be an agreeable vocalist.....Kleiss, Kelly and Crumley and De Forrest, Lon Edwards, Frank Wild and Susie Linden, and the Sparks Brothers open Oct. 6.

AT ABERLE'S THEATRE, an excellent attendance during the past week testified to the popularity of Ed. C. Rice's "Evangeline Burlesque Troupe, in "Sabrina, or for Life." The performance was varied by the banjo-solos of Andy Collom, who earned much applause; the serio-comic songs of Kitty Sheppard; the vocalism of Fanny Sandford, and the farce of "Servants by Legacy," in which Collom, Miss Sandford, Kitty Sheppard, Bonnie Runnells, Andy Leavitt Jr. and John Pierce. The new faces Oct. 6 were Avery and Larue, Gever and Mackie, Allie Drayton and Whitfield.

JENNIE MORGAN reappeared at the Theatre Comique Sept. 29, and received a hearty welcoming for her excellent vocalisms. Goss and Fox in their specialty "Sweet Polly Blossom" replaced Foley and Sheffer, Edwin Barry continued his topical and motto songs, and the sketches of "We Can't Agree"—acted by John Shay, John Queen, M. Bradley and Ed. Burt—and "The Great In-toe-natural Walking-match

OUR CALIFORNIA ADVICES, dated San Francisco, Sept. 27, are as appended:

Of course, of the many thousands attracted to this city during the past week to obtain a glimpse of General Grant, large numbers of our country cousins patronized the various theatres, where their presence exerted a most beneficial and wholesome influence on the box-office receipts. On the occasion of the first production of "The Color Guard" at the California Theatre 22, General Grant honored the play with his presence; and, in consequence, at an early hour the large theatre was crowded to its utmost capacity. The play proved to be so utterly devoid of intelligible plot and destitute of merit, and its lines were so frightfully mangled by the corps of unknown amateurs engaged for its production, that the great American traveler at an early hour tired of its platitudes, and beat a retreat to the private office of General Barton, where a more substantial feast of reason and flow of soul awaited his presence. During the rest of the week the attendance was moderate. As the General is ignorant of the beauties of the opera, the Emelie Melville Troupe will present "Pinafore" to him at the California 27, under the joint management of General Barton and M. A. Kennedy. The whole house has been sold at reserved prices. The theatre will be closed 29 to allow a thorough rehearsal of the dramatization of Verne's "The Children of Captain Grant," which will be produced in magnificent style 30. "Won at Last" and "The Marriage by Moonlight" have been the attractions at Baldwin's during the week, save 24, when Miss Nina Varian presented "Romeo and Juliet" and "Diplomacy" for her benefit. It being announced that Gen. Grant and family would attend, it was a bumper. Mrs. Judah, who volunteered as the Nurse, received fervid greeting on her entrance, and was honored with a tumultuous recall after each act. "Crutch and Toothpick" is announced for production 29; and should it prove a failure, it is more than probable that Manager Maguire will cease his losing fight with fate and ill luck. O'Neil, Morrison, Jennings, Bishop and Miss Jeffreys Lewis figure in the cast. A company has been organized by Maguire, consisting of Fred Lester as manager, Charley Lord, treasurer; J. M. Ward, Charles Allen, J. W. Wilkes, D. Bensel, Louis Belmore, Ed. McConnell, Lillian Andrews, Henrietta Osborne, Ada Deaves and Emma Carlton, and will sail to Oregon by last steamer, to play during the fair weeks in Salem and Portland. James A. Hearne, Katharine Corcoran and David Belasco have resigned their positions at Baldwin's, and leave 28 for Chicago. They play a brief engagement en route at Salt Lake, producing "Chums" and "Rip Van Winkle."..... At the Standard, Manager Kennedy deemed it imprudent to risk money and powder in the patriotic drama "Under One Flag," and in the hope of tempting Grant to visit his cosy theatre revived "Pinafore," with Emilie Melville and troupe. The General did not go, and poor business was the rule during the week. The theatre will remain closed.....

"The Wreck of the Pinafore," as produced at the Tivoli, does not bid fair to become a great success. It is as gilt compared to the gold of the original operetta, and the only character entitled to any special mention is the Captain of the Fo'c'sle, as played by Frank Rea. In "The Color Guard" at the California Theatre 22, General Grant honored the play with his presence; and, in consequence, at an early hour the large theatre was crowded to its utmost capacity. The play proved to be so utterly devoid of intelligible plot and destitute of merit, and its lines were so frightfully mangled by the corps of unknown amateurs engaged for its production, that the great American traveler at an early hour tired of its platitudes, and beat a retreat to the private office of General Barton, where a more substantial feast of reason and flow of soul awaited his presence. During the rest of the week the attendance was moderate. As the General is ignorant of the beauties of the opera, the Emelie Melville Troupe will present "Pinafore" to him at the California 27, under the joint management of General Barton and M. A. Kennedy. The whole house has been sold at reserved prices. The theatre will be closed 29 to allow a thorough rehearsal of the dramatization of Verne's "The Children of Captain Grant," which will be produced in magnificent style 30. "Won

BROOKLYN CAPTURED BY STORM
BY THE
GREAT, THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY

VIOLA CLIFTON'S
MASTODON FEMALE MINSTRELS

PLAYED AT THE COURT-SQUARE THEATRE LAST WEEK TO THE LARGEST BUSINESS THAT HAS BEEN KNOWN SINCE THE PALMY DAYS OF MR. B. M. HOOLEY. THE PUBLIC EXCITED AND MANAGERS BEWILDERED OVER THE SUCCESS OF THIS MAMMOTH COLLECTION OF STARS.

COMPANY PAR EXCELLENCE:

VIOLA CLIFTON,	EMMA CUSHMAN,	GEORGIE MELNOTTE,	MAY SANFORD,
FANNIE V. REYNOLDS,	MARION BARTON,	CARRIE BOSHELL,	MAYO SISTERS,
ADA LANNIER,	HATTIE SMITH,	JENNIE LESTER,	MLLE. DE KING,
FLORENCE MAY,	EMMA WELLS,	VIRGINIA STICKNEY,	JESSIE STAR,
LOUISE WOLF,	VICTORIA PLIMSOLL,	JENNIE LANNIER,	LOUISE ADDISON,
HATTIE WESCOTT,	KATE THORNTONE,	MLLE. CIRCE DEVANION,	JESSIE VILLIERS,
ANNIE ANDERSON,	LOUISE STIMSON,	THERESE MELNOTTE,	MAUD LEWIS.

OUR SIX GREAT COMEDIANS, HEADED BY THE MONARCHS,

LESTER AND ALLEN,
THE TWO GREAT COMEDIANS, THE ORIGINATORS OF ALL BIG FOURS.
T. S. SOMERS, LATE OF SEAMON AND SOMERS. WM. BUCKLEY, LATE OF CHASE AND BUCKLEY.
THE BEST OF THEM ALL.
MR. J. O. HALL, Business-manager.
LON DIXON, Banjoist.
ORCHESTRA AND BRASS BAND UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF PROF. MONZERT.
LESTER & ALLEN - - -